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# THE CITIZEN

Devoted to the Interests of the Mountain People

Knowledge is power—and the way to keep up with modern knowledge is to read a good newspaper.

Vol. XV.

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BEREA, MADISON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1913.

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No. 11

## Opening Term

### All the Mountains Represented in Berea's Great Procession

Did you see the procession?  
Wasn't it great?  
Such young people, and so many!  
These are the folks that will make a new South!

Every boy and girl represents a family, and some a whole county!

The Grand Army of the Republic is the veterans who have done things—these are the recruits that are going to do things!

Such were the exclamations from windows and sidewalks as the band music floated out, and the banners waved, and a thousand students marched to the Chapel to begin the Fall Term.

The procession was arranged by departments, the young men preceding the young women in each department, and the College occupying the position of honor at the rear, followed by their Faculty and the University Officers, so that the procession began with the youngest boys in the Foundation School and closed with the President and Dr. Roberts.

Following the Foundation School came the Vocational Schools, those taking courses in agriculture, carpentry, home science, nursing, business, followed by the Faculty and Dean Marsh.

Then came the Academy with its Faculty, headed by Dean Matheny. Prof. Seale of the Academy Faculty acted as marshal.

Then came the Normal Department with more students in line than ever before, followed by its faculty and the new Dean, Dr. McAllister. Prof. Lewis of this department also acted as marshal.

The last of the departments was the College.

When the first students reached the Chapel door the procession paused and the two lines fell apart, leaving the sidewalk vacant. President Frost and Dr. Roberts then marched forward between the two lines and as they passed the people behind fell in to follow them, so that those who had marched last in the procession were the first to enter the Chapel.

It would have been impressive if the procession could have been made up by states and counties. Every

county in Eastern Kentucky was represented and most of them by large groups of students in all departments. Clay County, for example, had its Ben Collins, the great athlete in the Collegiate Department, and other representatives in the Normal, Academy, Vocational and Foundation Schools.

But Kentucky was not alone; there were perhaps a hundred students from North Carolina and half as many from the Virginias and Tennessee.

Nor were the northern and distant states left out. Ohio has a great delegation in all departments and others came from Maine at the east, Texas and Florida at the South, and Wyoming at the West.

It was gratifying also to note that the country nearer Berea was better represented than in some previous years. It has always seemed a strange thing that people come from these great distances while some near neighbors neglect the chance to put their children in the line of progress and promotion.

Altogether such a procession is a noble exhibit of the power of the Institution, the devotion of parents and the aspirations of youth.

The Chapel worship was conducted by Prof. Seale, and President Frost made the usual announcements.

The four special precepts which he gave out as key notes for the new term were these:

First, Know Thyself.

Second, Be Faithful in Small Things.

Third, Be no Complainer.

Fourth, Do what you do with all your might.

A most pleasant feature of the opening exercises was the singing of a new song—four lines—called The Glad Enlistment. These lines contain about as much joy and religion as any four lines we remember, sung to the tune of "Missionary Chant."

THE GLAD ENLISTMENT

Thy message, Father, moves my heart—

In God's great kingdom I've a part: We'll praise and serve and trust and love,

In earth below and heaven above.

## Berea Welcomes Her Students

Everybody welcomes the coming of the students. It is a pleasant excitement to see the crowds coming up from the station and the pilgrims who came in on foot, on horseback and by wagon.

Not only do the teachers and old students welcome the new comers, but every citizen of Berea is glad to see you. We all have an interest in the students.

The students will find the families of the town most friendly, and the merchants and business men most honest and honorable. Very rarely do we meet one who would cheat a student, or tempt him, or speak any word to make him homesick or dissatisfied.

We wish you success!

## Pay the Preacher

THE CITIZEN recently saw the report of an association of churches in a Southern State. There were 21 churches reporting, and the salaries of the preachers ran from \$36 a year up to \$360, the total amount paid the eight men who served the 21 churches bring only a trifle above \$1,200.

Among the members of those 21 churches there were, of course, many poor people, but they contained numerous citizens whose incomes run from \$800 to \$1,000. Probably the members of those 21 churches have property so that they pay in taxes four or five thousand dollars at the least. Ought they not to pay more to the preachers?

We do not believe any man ought to preach for money but we do not believe any man can live without money. All these preachers have to get a living, and they have to do it outside their preaching. This means just so much less strength and time for the work of the church. These churches show the result of this neglect; they are all withering away.

If we wish our communities to be built up and our families to enjoy the privileges of the gospel we must "bring all the tithes," and make all the sacrifices necessary, and give the preacher a chance to live while he works. "Even so did the Lord ordain that they that proclaim the gospel should live of the gospel." I. Corinthians, 9: 14.

## Eastern Kentucky Caves

Nature's Hidden Beauty—A Lost Man's Rescue.

C. S. Knight.

I promised to tell you something about the four caves on the north slope of Pine Mountain and I will try and do so now.

Mr. Cleveland Frost, our advance agent, Mr. Marion Reed, several young men of the neighborhood and I started early in the morning of Aug. 12th for the caves and after a walk of about a mile and a half began our climb up the grand old mountain that stretches away east and west as far as the eye can see. Up among the great trees we climbed while the landscape spread itself larger and larger before our view and hills piled upon hills away into the misty distance till they became only a blue haze on the horizon.

After climbing steadily for perhaps thirty minutes we reached the narrow entrance of Buckeye Cave and dropped dripping with sweat beneath the grateful shade of the great cold rocks. Here lanterns were lighted and after a sufficient cooling off we slipped one by one into the narrow rift that leads into this small but interesting cavern. Every where were the evidences of the action of water. The floors and roof were

rough like a nutmeg grater from the mineral deposits left by the slowly falling drops. To the left the floor dips sharply and the cave ends in a jumble of flat stones left by a torrent that may have spent its force a million years ago. To the right the cave rises and after continuing for some distance in that direction ends in a wall of solid rock. After spending possibly fifteen minutes here we proceeded toward the narrow blade of light that makes the mouth of the cave and near it one of the boys killed an immense cave rat, which blinded by our lanterns failed to escape the deftly hurled rocks that beat out its worthless life.

Next we climbed to the mouth of what has hitherto been called Dungeon cave, but which we renamed "Gunpowder" cave in honor of the old hunters who used to manufacture this fiery element within its murky shadows.

The thirty foot descent into the cave is made partly by clinging to rocky ledges and partly by sliding down poles that some one has left. From this large well like entrance

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## Widow McQuary

Heroine of Pulaski County—Her Son and Daughter.

Geo. Candee

The McQuarys were a well-to-do prominent family living in Pulaski County about 14 miles northward from Somerset, the County seat. William, the son, was the magistrate in his precinct. His home was a third of a mile away, joined the old homestead where the mother and maiden daughter still lived.

The McQuary family had been reading the New York Tribune from "way back." This was why their home was open to anti-slavery propagandists.

In the fall of '57, soon after our marriage, wife and I wended our way from Oberlin—thru Berea, of course—to the McQuary neighborhood to start a free school and establish a preaching place. We found a very comfortable log school house already standing on the McQuary farm and under the control of the McQuaries. It was at our command.

We were operating under the auspices of the A. M. A. and proceeded at once to canvass the neighborhood for school children. These we found in good numbers. They and their parents joined the movement very

readily. The children had no school books. We sent and got some very soon.

It was a most pleasing sight to see the joy of the children when the readers were distributed among them. It was a more pleasing sight to witness the progress they made in their primary studies.

While things were moving smoothly on Miss McQuary took my wife and self and a visitor to see a famous cave which is less than a mile from her home, and which is worth mentioning.

The entrance to the cave is a roundish hole, 3 or 10 feet in diameter at the mouth of an underground ravine of considerable size which runs the whole length of the cave and is fed by numerous branches from other branch caves. We were told that in the high water season this stream some times fills the mouth of the cave. When we were there it was but a little clear rivulet running through as clean a sand bed as you ever see.—The sand is washed down from sand-beds above.

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## UNITED STATES NEWS IN OUR OWN STATE

### BIRTHDAY GIFTS

Mrs. Russell Sage celebrated her birthday by giving \$34,000 to Syracuse University, \$10,000 to the Home Association, \$10,000 to the Orphans' Home, and the same amount to the First Presbyterian Church of Syracuse which was her girlhood home. Mrs. Sage's gifts to Syracuse University now amount to \$270,000.

### RAIN IN THREE STATES

Showers are reported in many parts of Kansas, Oklahoma and Missouri. Southern Kansas and northern Oklahoma received the heaviest rainfall. The rains brought relief from the extreme and untimely heat.

### PASSING THE TARIFF BILL

On the 9th of September the Tariff Bill over which Congress has been working all summer, passed the Senate by a vote of forty-four to thirty-seven. All three parties were represented in the vote for the bill. The large majority of Republicans voted against it, and also two Democrats. President Wilson expressed pleasure at the outcome. The bill represents a reduction of nearly 28 per cent from the existing rates.

### SECRETARY OF THE INTERIOR STRICKEN

While reviewing a parade at Oakland, California, on the 9th inst., the Secretary of the Interior, Franklin K. Lane, fell in a faint, the result of overwork and a weak heart. Tho the case is not serious, absolute rest is demanded.

### SHOVELS QUIT PANAMA CANAL

Work on the Panama Canal is ten days ahead of schedule time. The excavation by dry shoveling is ended. The workmen are engaged in removing steam shovels, thirty-six miles of railroad track and in general cleaning out the Culbra cut, preparatory to turning water into the channel on the 5th of October. Drilling and blasting are going on loosening rock and earth for the work of the steam dredges which will do the remainder of the excavation after the water has been let in.

### TENNESSEE LEGISLATURE

Special sessions of the Legislature of Tennessee showed a reduced Democratic margin, and it is possible that Gov. Hooper may be able to secure the passage of his bills, including a group that gives the Governor power to enforce existing laws. The fight that is going on in Nashville against the open saloon in violation of the statutes, will help materially in the passage of these measures.

### HOME OF DANIEL WEBSTER

The old New Hampshire farmhouse near Franklin, N. H., in which Daniel Webster was born, has been repaired and restored to look as it did when Daniel Webster was born in 1782. At that time it was the farthest north of any house in New Hampshire. Here the great constitutional lawyer learned to read with the most marvelous voice at the knee of his mother. A great celebration by the Daniel Webster Birthplace Association marked the restoration of the old home.

### DO WE LOSE THAW?

The report prevails that Harry K. Thaw purposes to become a British subject if he gets free from the clutches of the law. It is expected that it will take at least a year to get a final decision in his case.

### EXPLORING THE AMAZON

An exploring party of the University of Pennsylvania, headed by Dr. Farabee, is now at the headwaters of a northern branch of the Amazon, near the borders of Guinea, about 2,000 miles from the mouth of the Amazon. This region is almost wholly unknown to white men. They expect to reach a tribe of Indians, the Arawak, that was in existence when Columbus discovered America. The expedition expects to open up regions that have hitherto been untraversed.

### WILL MRS PANKHURST BE RECEIVED?

Newspapers are discussing the question whether Mrs. Pankhurst by her various arrests has put herself in a class of undesirable aliens, and would be refused admission by the immigration authorities in the event that she makes her proposed visit to the United States in October.

### AUTO AND TRAIN COLLIDE

As a result of a collision between an automobile and a New Haven train at a crossing near South Norwalk, Conn., September 9th, three persons were killed and one injured.

### GOOD ROADS IN ARKANSAS

The Governor of Arkansas clad in a hickory shirt takes a shovel in hand to lead 75,000 men with their picks, shovels, and road machinery to reconstruct the roads of Arkansas. Sept.

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### TO STOP VOTE BUYING

Judge Benton of the Clark Circuit Court in session at Winchester, ordered the Grand Jury to make a thorough investigation of the charge of traffic in votes at the August primary. In his charge the Judge declared that well informed men had told him that more than one-third of the voters stood ready to sell their vote. The penal sections of the law reach both buyer and seller.

Judge Stout in his charge to the Franklin County Grand Jury urged the jurors to investigate the August primary especially with reference to charges of vote selling.

### CROP DEPOSITS

The National banks of Louisville have a government deposit allotted them of \$1,300,000. This is divided up among the different banks and is intended for use in the moving of fall crops.

### EYE CLINIC IN BREATHITT COUNTY

Dr. E. M. Coomes of Louisville will hold an eye clinic for two days at the hospital building at Guerrant near Oakdale during this month. This is in furtherance of the work that Kentucky oculists have volunteered for the mountain counties in which there are no oculists.

### STORM IN MERCER COUNTY

The vicinity of Harrodsburg suffered material damage from hail and wind on the 9th inst. The rain was gladly welcomed. A large number of trees were blown down.

### SUED FOR HANGING

Shelby Gibson and Pryor Carr of Barbourville were acquitted in a verdict rendered this morning. They were sued by Steve Sturdivant who alleges that they hung him to a tree to compel him to divulge the hiding place of whiskey. Sturdivant has now entered a civil suit for damages to the amount of \$10,000.

### AUTO ACCIDENT

Four persons were seriously injured near Paris when an automobile crashed into a fence. They were S. T. Stewart, Sam Throckmorton, Walter Lindville, and A. R. Curtis. All belong to Mt. Olivet, Robertson County.

### VALUES WASTED

State Farming Experts of the College of Agriculture, in a recent bulletin call attention to the fact that there is no method of soil improvement available to Kentucky farmers so sure as the hauling and scattering of stable manure. Send to the State College at Lexington for a copy of this bulletin.

### VICTORY FOR "DRYS"

Scott County has again voted for temperance. This fight was made some time ago, but the result was threatened with trickery and litigation. A quiet campaign once more gives the "drys" a majority of 429. Hurrah for Scott County.

### INSTITUTION FOR THE BLIND

The Kentucky Institution for the Education of the Blind at Louisville reopened the second Wednesday in September. This is one of the best schools for the blind in the United States. Among the new equipment for the coming year is a hand loom, made at Berea College, presented to the Institution by Mr. R. C. Ballard Thurston.

## COMING EVENTS

SUNDAY, Sept 14: Organization of College Sunday School 9 a.m.

First United Chapel, 7:30 p.m. Sermon by President Frost.

MONDAY, Sept 15: Reception at Men's Dormitories, 3 to 5 p.m.

THURSDAY, Sept. 18: Department Chapel Lectures by Deans, 9:25 a.m.

SATURDAY, Sept. 27: Anniversary Alpha Zeta Literary Society.

MONDAY, Sept. 29: Mountain Day for College, Normal, Academy and Vocational Schools.

MONDAY, Oct. 6: Mountain Day for Foundation School.

Lecture, 7:30 p.m. "Archaeology and the Bible" by Frederick R. Wright.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 8: Anniversary Phi Delta Literary Society.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 22: Lecture, 7:30 p.m. "Arts of Indians" by Miss Mary J. Coulter.

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 12: Lyceum Lecture, Edward Amherst Ott.

### Thriftless Jockeys.

Many of the old time English jockeys were terribly thriftless. For instance, Jim Snowden, who won the Oaks when he was seventeen years old and gained lasting renown at twenty, when he rode Blair Athol to victory in the Derby and St. Leger, died, poisoned by drink, in his forty-sixth year, and a subscription had to be made to bury him.

## THIS ISSUE

Special attention is called to the article on page 3 by Professor Arthur T. Hadley of Yale University on the privileges and burdens of Education.

We continue this week the article by Eugene Christian on What, When and How to Eat. In this article Mr. Christian writes with particular reference to safeguards for health of business men.

An interesting description of how the ambitious boy can make a water motor is given on page 7.

Andrew Carnegie, famous for his many and generous gifts to the world, urges total abstinence as the only safe course. Read the part of his address to young men on this subject given on page 2.

Old Philadelphia. A book printed in England at the end of the seventeenth century says that Philadelphia contained many stately houses of brick and several fine squares and courts. Between the principal towns the "watermen constantly ply their wherries." There are no beggars to be seen, nor, indeed, have any the least temptation to take up that scandalous life.

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## WORLD NEWS

### TROUBLE AT SANTO DOMINGO

The report that the city of Puerto Plata was being shelled by Dominican gunboats, endangering American lives and property, caused the State Department to send hurry-up orders for the cruiser Des Moines to proceed to Santo Domingo where a rebellion is now in progress.

### WILL JAPAN WAR ON CHINA?

The assassination of Mortario Abe, Director of the Political Bureau of the Japanese Foreign Office, resulted in a great mass meeting of fifteen thousand people at Tokyo, who sent a delegation to the foreign office demanding that troops be sent to China to take such measures as were necessary for obtaining satisfaction. The London newspapers regard the situation as interesting, and consider that a fleet may be sent to the Chinese coast. The Japanese government has taken the matter up with China.

### HUERTA AIDS AMERICANS

The Mexican Government promises first-class transportation to any Americans who wish to leave that country, paying the difference between that rate and the accommodation that the U. S. Consul was able to supply.

### LLOYD GEORGE STARTS LAND CAMPAIGN

David Lloyd George, Chancellor of the British Exchequer, will inaugurate his great land campaign October 11th, at the same time that the committee appointed to study the land question issues its report. It is understood that this report will recommend the adoption of small holdings, reforms in the condition of farm workers, fewer hours of work, more holidays, and a reasonable rate of wages.

### BRITISH FOOD

An American who made a tour of 4,500 miles in Great Britain, has stirred up the English papers by his statement that while the scenery is fine, it did not counterbalance the vexations experienced from the wretched rooms and worse food that he received at the hands of the hotel-keepers. His criticisms have called out a large number of similar criticisms of the average British inn-keeper and the fare he serves to his patrons.

### MEXICAN SLAUGHTER

An entire company of Federal soldiers were killed in a battle with the

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KENTUCKY PRESS ASSOCIATION.

### UNCLE SAM, LUMBERMAN.

Among the other varied activities Uncle Sam finds it to his advantage to engage in the lumber business. His success in the fiscal year ended June 30 last, surpassed all previous records. Receipts from the national forests were nearly \$2,500,000, of which about one-half was for timber. Contracts negotiated for the sale of timber, some to be cut in future years, totaled \$4,000,000. The payment on these contracts, however, will be deferred in most instances until the timber is cut and sold by operators. The government's receipts are thus influenced by the state of the market, for the sale of the timber depends on demand. However, since 1906, when the forest service was placed in full charge of the national forests, the amount of timber cut has shown a steady advance. The gain in receipts from timber was checked only in 1900. The loss, however, was more than made up in 1910. Government timber will be more in demand as private sources of supply diminish. It now appears that the national forests will be depended on for an increasing amount of lumber. An aggressive conservation policy which provides for the reclamation of additional land and the reforestation of barren areas should show a considerable return in revenues from the sale of timber.

### OSLER PHILOSOPHY.

A few years ago the startling assertion of Dr. Osler that the usefulness of life ended at sixty years of age startled the world. The assertion did not check the energetic young fellows of sixty from going right ahead and doing things without a thought of the chloroform bug. The doctor may have intended that his utterances should be taken in a scientific Pickwickian sense, for in meeting him one would never believe him responsible for such a grim edict. Now that Dr. Osler is himself approaching the "age limit," he may modify his original statement, and with the honors of knighthood "thick upon him." Sir William Osler may take a brighter purview of long life as the sunset of sixty approaches. One bit of philosophy lately advanced by Dr. Osler seems destined to live to bear good fruit. There is no use, he remarks, in worrying about yesterday and tomorrow—today is what we must take care of. When one stops to think of it, most of our real worries come from regrets for missteps yesterday, or from apprehensions of possibly unhappy tomorrows, little realizing that between the sunset and sunrise of today lie all-important and imperative duties, says a writer in the National Magazine. Dr. Osler insists that when one starts the day with the first two hours going right, smooth sailing for all day is forecasted. This reminds me of the admonition of dear old grandfather, who used to say: "Never get up in the morning without a hearty laugh. If you can't think of anything humorous, tickle yourself." In other words, let your day begin with a temperamental sunrise, for cheery words and thoughts constitute a radiant dawn that grows on into noontday brightness, whether the weather outside be indicative of gloom or a threatened tempest.

A West Virginia man claims to have discovered that by treating the common firefly or lightning bug with a secret chemical preparation he can procure a light not inferior to that supplied by the tungsten incandescent lamp. His home, it is reported, is illuminated with the new light, the insects, captured by hundreds and chemically treated, being hung up in globes. Wouldn't he be a benefactor if he could discover a chemical that would get some good out of the mosquito?

### NUTS TO CRACK

Man wants but little here below par.

Opportunities always shrink with old age.

True greatness never goes to a man's head.

Beauty is only skin deep, especially if a girl hasn't any money.

Youth is a sprinter, but Old Age overtakes him in the long run.

Many a man is as good as his word, whose word isn't good for anything.

The high cost of living doesn't bother those who can beg, borrow or steal.

It sometimes takes as much courage to keep out of a fight as to win one.

Some people are never satisfied. They even want to make hay when it rains.

Virtue isn't going to take people to heaven until it has been thoroughly tested.

At any rate there is a lot more satisfaction in spending as you go than in lending.

The higher education sometimes demonstrates that the more we know the less we believe.

The people who jump out of the frying pan into the fire had no business in the frying pan in the first place.

### LITTLE THINGS WORTH KNOWING.

The southern ocean is the deepest.

Newfoundland has 40,000 square miles.

The polar regions are said to cover 4,888,800 square miles.

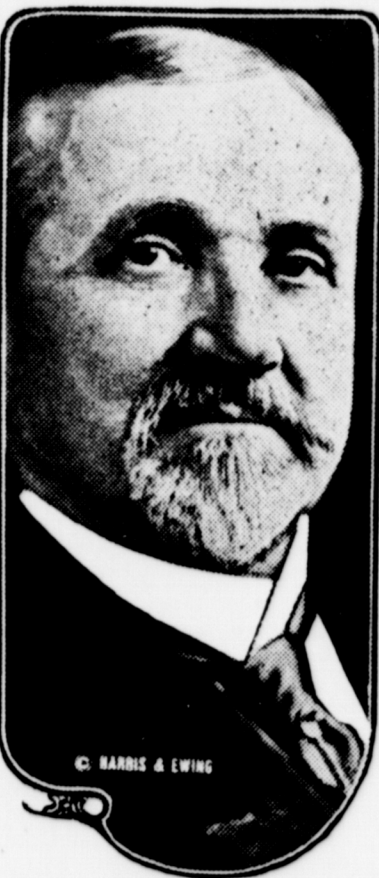
The island of Manhattan covers twenty-two square miles.

France is the greatest wine producing country in the world.

The wireless record is 3,600 miles between Long Island and Berlin.

The desert area of the earth is said to be 4,180,000 square miles in extent.

### JOSEPH A. GOULDEN



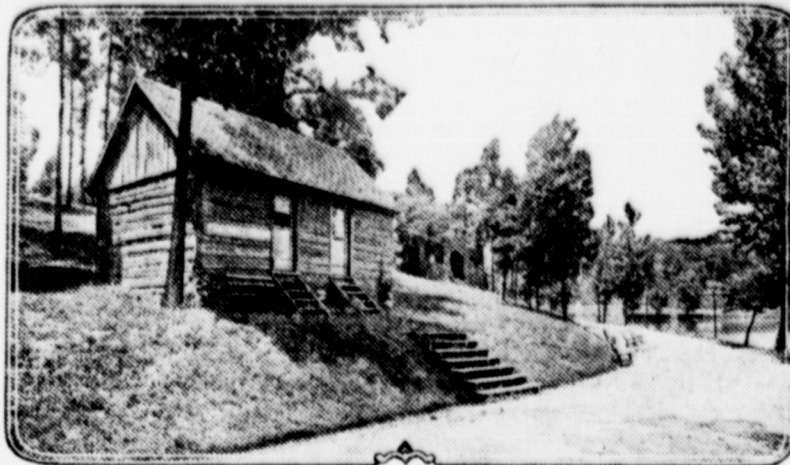
Mr. Goulden, who represents the twenty-third New York district in congress, served four previous terms, retiring for a time at the close of the last session of the sixty-first congress. He is a Democrat.

### HEALTH HINT FOR TODAY.

#### Worry in Sickness.

When an animal is sick it does not worry about it nor about the outcome. Its mental attitude does not hinder nature's healing processes. It goes into the sunshine, takes the rest cure and stops eating and recovers. But if we have rheumatism in one joint we expect other joints to become affected. We worry about it. It is, of course, well established that the right mental attitude assists in cure, and it is equally important to understand that the wrong mental attitude hinders health restoration. Reason, imagination and will power are big factors in the restoration and maintenance of health. Every one should know the laws of suggestion and apply them in relation to health. Discover what habits of living—exercise, breathing, diet, mental habits, especially—are conducive to health, live hygienically and expect health, happiness and success. The right mental attitude is vitally important.

### CABIN IN WHICH FAMOUS SEA FIGHTER WAS BORN NEAR KNOXVILLE, TENN.



ONE of the interesting things to see on the grounds of the National Conservation Exposition in Knoxville, Tenn., this fall is the little old log cabin in which Admiral Farragut, that famous Union sea fighter, was born near Knoxville. Farragut in the dark

days in the 60's played his part in the defense of the Union as gallantly as did any man. His name has gone ringing down in the pages of history and his fame will live forever. His birthplace as seen on the Conservation Exposition grounds is of peculiar interest to men and women of the North.

## SOUTH IS AWAKE INTERESTS NATION

AND NATIONAL CONSERVATION EXPOSITION WILL SHOW IT TO THE WORLD.

SOUTH'S GREAT EXPOSITION IS ATTRACTING THE ATTENTION OF THE COUNTRY.

### EYE OPENER FOR THE NORTH NOT MERELY A LOCAL AFFAIR

Wonderful Advances Along All Lines Made by South in Recent Years to be Strikingly Typified at Big Fair in Knoxville—Exposition is Coincident With G. A. R. Encampment.

National Conservation Exposition in Knoxville, Close to Chattanooga Where G. A. R. is to Meet, is a National Exposition—U. S. Government Is Behind Big Project.

In many sections of the North the idea is still prevalent, erroneous as it is, that the eyes of the Southland are still turned on things and events that long since have passed into history, and not on the future.

While the Boys in Blue are in Chattanooga, in September, to attend the encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic in that city, at Knoxville, another Tennessee city, there will be in progress the National Conservation Exposition, one of the biggest things ever held in the South. It is hoped that thousands of visitors to the reunion will take advantage of the low rates of fare offered and the liberal stopover privileges to make the short run from Chattanooga to Knoxville, in order to see this exposition, which is typical of the spirit that is animating the South of today.

The National Conservation Exposition that is being held in Knoxville, Tenn., from September 1 to November 1, of the present year, is a magnificent refutation of that belief.

And to show just how erroneous that idea is special invitations have been extended and are being extended to the exposition to every veteran of the Union army and to the other visitors coming to Chattanooga for the G. A. R. encampment to make the short run to the exposition city, where they may see the South as she is to-day, and not as many of them remember her a half century ago.

Students of conditions all over the country agree that as a nation we have been altogether too prodigal in the use of those great natural resources that mother nature in her wisdom saw fit to bestow upon the United States. The question of how best to conserve these great natural resources and not alone the resources but life and health and energy, is one of the paramount questions of the day.

In order to give some idea of the size and the magnitude of the exposition, and to disabuse the minds of the people who have an idea that the exposition is purely local in character, it is only necessary to cite the following:

So, then, it is fitting that the first exposition in history designed to teach the great and timely lessons of the need of conservation should be held in the Southland. The exposition is in itself a living example of the fact that no matter what past conditions may have been, no matter what the South felt after she was left bleeding and torn at the close of the Civil War, her eyes are now turned toward the front. The exposition in itself is a living example of the fact that the great New South of today—great in everything that goes to make for prosperity—is marching shoulder to shoulder with the balance of the country towards better things and a better and greater united country.

The different exposition departments comprise the Department of Minerals, Department of Waters, Department of Education, Child Welfare Department, Department of Health, Department of Good Roads, Woman's Department, Department of Music, Department of Forests, Department of Agriculture and Live Stock, Girls' Canning Department and the Negro Building.

Each of these departments is in charge of a board of experts. Miss Julia C. Lathrop, head of the Children's Bureau of the United States Department of Labor, is at the head of the Child Welfare exhibit. Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, famed for the fight he has made for pure foods, is taking an active interest in the Health Department. Don Carlos Ellis, of Washington, in charge of the educational co-operation, United States Forest Service, is in charge of the forestry exhibit.

The Liberal Arts and Machinery Building; the Land and Agricultural Building, a magnificent structure recently completed; the Tennessee Building, devoted to the exploitation of Tennessee and all of that state's wonderfully rich resources; the Mines and Minerals Building, in which both the United States government and every state of the South will make splendid displays of minerals; the All-South Building, designed to display the manufacturing advance of the South; the Art Building, the Child Welfare Building, the Live Stock Building, the Woman's Building and the Negro Building.

The National Conservation Exposition that will be visited during the months of September and October by more than 1,000,000 visitors, a large percentage of them from the North, is an exposition with an idea behind it; it will be a "different" exposition in every sense of the word.

Every railroad in the South has made very low rates for the encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic, in Chattanooga, in September, and also for the National Conservation Exposition, in Knoxville, Tenn., from September 1 to November 1. Liberal stopover privileges and numerous side trips have been provided for.

Eleven large exposition buildings equal in size and in architecture to the exhibition buildings at other shows of a similar character rear themselves on the grounds. There are also a number of smaller structures and a great Midway. The buildings are filled with a splendid line of exhibits. These comprise government and state and commercial exhibits. The latter show the wonderful progress the South has made in all lines of commercial and industrial endeavor during the last few years; they sing a psalm of triumph of the New South.

A police dog at a show in Philadelphia tried to seize the judge of the class by the throat. This should have disbarred him. For a police dog to try and throttle justice is a particularly bad showing.

Though the modern college graduate knows all about everything, he is discreet enough to conceal the fact from the crude person to whom he applies for a job.

Considering the kind of language some men use over a telephone, it is a safe bet that not all the shocks a telephone operator gets are off the switch board.

"Bolt of lightning penetrates gas pipe." But it didn't penetrate the meter.

In a New York factory loft the other day the proprietor announced a half-holiday for his employees, and they scampered out to find that the building was on fire and burning so briskly that their means of escape would have been cut off in a short time. Had they been informed of the fire there might have been panic and delay and consequent casualties. The proprietor was a man of tact.

## INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

### LESSON FOR SEPTEMBER 14 THE TEN COMMANDMENTS

Lesson Text—Ex. 20: 12-31.

Golden Text—Thou shalt love the Lord Thy God with all thy heart, with all thy soul, and with all thy strength, and with all thy mind; and thy neighbor as thyself. Luke 10: 27.

The Ten Commandments are God's great finger-posts pointing the paths of safety and happiness for men of all ages and of all races. It is no easy thing for one unguided to find his way over the mountain roads of Kentucky, Virginia or North Carolina. The paths and roads turn and twist; the thickets, the great forest trees, and the mountains rearing skyward, make it impossible for one to see where the path will lead. A guide is needed; someone who knows the country. The night may be coming on with storms and a shelter is desired. Some paths lead along the edge of mountain cliffs, and they are full of danger; others among pitfalls, and the haunts of vermin, snakes, wild beasts. Just so over the hills of life the paths become obscure, confused, or dark. Out of his great goodness our Heavenly Father points the way to human happiness and to a home with God by these commandments.

Verse 12, Honor thy father and thy mother: There is none too much of this; but it is not a high type of man who refuses honor to his parents. This command means obedience, but it also includes respect and reverence. Many start on the pathway to the jail or the penitentiary by breaking this commandment.

Verse 13, Thou shalt not kill: God gives life; He alone can give it; no man has a right to take it. Murder begins in anger and hatred. Read what Christ says about being angry in Matthew 5: 21 and 22. The Judge of Fayette County in his charge 'o the Grand Jury a year ago, stated that there were murderers in that county alone during the year preceding than in the entire city of London. Did you know that there were more criminals in the state penitentiaries of this state for murder than for all other crimes of violence put together? Usually the murderer is a coward. He will shoot from behind a rock or a bush, or in the dark. In any event, he is the enemy of society and of him it is written "No murderer hath eternal life."

Verse 14, Thou shalt not commit adultery: Christ unfolds this commandment more fully in the Sermon on the Mount. Read Matt. 5: 27-32. Keep clean is a good motto for every one. Sorrow, distress, and suffering for the innocent and the helpless follow in the path of him who breaks this law. Often it begins with the unclean story, the doubtful allusion, the unwholesome jest, the immodest dress. The nation wants both a clean manhood and also a pure womanhood.

Verse 15, Thou shalt not steal: How many inches to the yard does this mean? How many ounces to the pound? Certainly this does not mean adulterated sugar, short weight butter, unpaid bills and loans. There is not a prosperous country on the earth which has not written this law into their statutes.

Verse 16, Thou shalt not bear false witness: What about the conspiracy in the Callahan murder trial, where man after man swore falsely before the court? Can we have a good government, will our country be what it ought to be when men will not tell the truth in the courts of law? Do you like to live with a liar? Then don't be one, or you will sleep with a liar every night you go to bed. "All liars have their part in the lake that burneth." Rev. 21: 8.

Verse 17, Thou shalt not covet: Covetousness is too often the sin of the man who wears a silk hat, but it is also the sin of the man who buys his neighbor's cattle for less than the market price; who will buy up valuable coal lands, allowing the seller to remain in ignorance of their true worth. Covetousness figures largely in every monopoly and trust in the country, yet it is a poor man's sin as well, and will keep anyone out of the Kingdom of Heaven.

Lesson for September 21st. The Golden Calf. Temperance lesson. Ex. 32.

B. H. Roberts.

### CARNEGIE IS A TOTAL ABSTAINER FROM LIQUOR.

Words of Warning to Young Men From Ironmaster.

Andrew Carnegie, L.L. D., lord rector of St. Andrew's university and, as he is referred to in the land of his birth, "the laird of Skibo," is a total abstainer from the use of alcoholic beverages. He is such an ardent advocate of total abstinence that he pays 10 per cent more than the agreed wages to each employee on his Skibo estate who does not drink during the year. In an address to young men recently Mr. Carnegie said:

"The first and most seductive peril and the destroyer of most young men is the drinking of liquor. I am no temperance lecturer in disguise, but a man who knows and tells you what observation has proved to him, and I say to you that you are more likely to fall in your career from acquiring the habit of drinking liquor than from all other temptations likely to assail you. You may yield to almost any other temptation and reform—may brace up and if not recover lost ground at least remain in the race and secure and maintain a respectable position. But from the insane thirst for liquor escape is almost impossible. I have known but few exceptions to this rule."

"Drinking is a dangerous habit very likely to cause grievous results, all agree; that it can cause no beneficial results all agree. It is therefore, the part of wisdom to abstain from the habit that might work evil and can do no good. That no ill effects are visible from indulgence during the vigorous period of youth renders the danger of serious consequences in after life still greater than if the ill effects were visible from the beginning."

"Viewing you as young steeds training for the race of life, I know of no one habit so likely to defeat you in the contest as the drinking of alcoholic liquors. That taken in excess they destroy the character of men and render them useless members of society you all know. The line between excess and sufficiency is so narrow that it is very seldom the drinker knows and observes it. Better be on the safe side. Why run into danger? As no possible good can result from indulgence, no risk should be incurred."

"In the stern game of life you have to play you can afford to throw no advantages away. I put the case to you simply as a matter of policy. There is one habit and that the greatest danger in front of you—against which you can protect yourselves completely in the campaign of life. It is good sense for you to do so."

"Drunkenness is the great rock ahead in the career of every young man. It is far more important you insure yourselves against it than against death. A drink policy is worth ten life policies in this case. Abstain and evade the danger."

### BOY SCOUTS AND BRYAN.

They Indorse the Secretary's Total Abstinence Principles.

A company of boy scouts recently called on Secretary of State Bryan to present an engrossed copy of the following resolutions:

Having just celebrated Mothers' day, it is fitting and proper that we should enlist under our mothers' banner in the war against the demon of strong drink; therefore be it

Resolved, That we, troop 16 of the Ingram Memorial Methodist church of Washington, D. C., do hereby indorse the action of our secretary of state in his brave stand against King Alcohol and his hosts.

The secretary was highly pleased with the testimonial and thanked the boy scouts for the resolution. He said in part: "I appreciate the compliment which you pay me in indorsing what I have done in regard to serving liquor at the table. If since I have grown to manhood I had ever felt tempted to begin the drinking of liquor I would have been restrained by the feeling that my act might injuriously affect some who look to me for an example, and I have felt that more especially in public life, for as one becomes better known his example has more far-reaching influence. I shall feel that I have not lived entirely in vain if by abstaining from the use of intoxicating liquors as beverages I have given strength to any one to help him resist temptation."

### The Truth About Alcohol.

Frederick Peterson, M. D., professor of psychiatry at Columbia university and ex-president of the New York state commission on lunacy, has the following printed on his prescription blanks:

Alcohol is a poison. It is claimed by some that alcohol is a food. If so, it is a poisoned food. The daily regular use of alcohol, even in moderation, often leads to chronic alcoholism.

One is poisoned less rapidly by the use of beer than by drinking wines, gin, whisky and brandy.

Alcohol is one of the most common causes of insanity, epilepsy, paralysis, diseases of the liver and stomach, dropsy and tuberculosis.

A father or mother who drinks poisons the children born to them, so that many die in infancy, while others grow up as idiots and epileptics.





# WHAT, WHEN AND HOW TO EAT

The Best Business Man Is One Who Safeguards His Health.

By EUGENE CHRISTIAN, F. S. D.

[Copyright, 1913, by American Press Association.]

THE things that go to make up a good business man according to popular opinion is the establishment of great industries, building up great enterprises and the accumulation of money.

A careful review of the history of business men who have made a success along these lines shows that the majority of them sacrifice their health and their lives to their business.

All effort and work of every kind have for their excuse immunity some day from work and worry, but the average business man permits his business to create and augment the very things he is trying to get rid of. In the final analysis, therefore, men who sacrifice their health to their business are not good business men.

The man who from a cheap tin store founded "The Fair" in Chicago and allowed the business to dethrone



WORN OUT AT FIFTY.

his reason and send him to an insane asylum before he was sixty could hardly be considered a good business man. President Roberts, who arose from the ranks of a car wheel molder to the presidency of the Pennsylvania railroad and died from work and worry at the age of fifty, was not a good business man, and so on.

## Money Not the Only Thing.

The accumulation of money and the founding of great industries are pre-requisites only and by no means the most important ones of the good business man, for what profiteth a man to make a seven figure fortune—to put in motion a million spindles, to chain continents together with cables, to flash his voice over oceans and continents on waves of common air, to make the ocean's billowed bosom a commercial highway, to transform the ocean into a palace and set it on wheels and hitch it to the lightning, to build skyscraping structures of stone and steel, to burrow in the earth for coal and gold until his name is known around the world and his fortune is a power in the land—what boots it, I say, to do all these things and glide blindly into the shambles of disease and furnish a fashionable funeral at forty?

The unfortunate thing is that the business man sits him down and weaves about himself the mesh of a prison. Every year puts in a new bar, every month a new bolt and every day a new stroke that rivets around him what he calls business until he feels and really thinks he cannot escape.

## A Good Business Man.

A good business man is he who can direct the wheels of industry, who can draw a trial balance between his income and his expenses—in short, who can cash in his experience and at the same time measure his own ability on the yardstick of endurance.

He is a good business man who gives as much study to the laws governing his own body as he does to the organization of his business, and in the final windup I doubt if he would not consider himself a better business man flat broke and in good health at ninety than sojourning in a sanitarium with a

million at his call, but out of the fight at fifty.

The routine life of the average business man is about as follows:

He arises between 6 and 7 a. m., takes no exercise or fresh air, but partakes of a breakfast composed largely of acid fruits, cereal starches, meat, eggs and coffee, then goes at once to his business, sits at a desk until noon, takes luncheon at a neighboring cafe, which is composed of meat, cereal or potato starch, beer or coffee, and hurries back to business, sits at his desk five or six hours longer, hurries home, partakes of a dinner composed of more meat, more starch, more tea or coffee—no exercise, no diversion, no association with great authors, no music, no poetry, no change.

## Repeated Warnings Neglected.

If he has an ill, headache, sour stomach, indigestion, a tinge of rheumatism, dizziness, intestinal gas, insomnia, nervousness or any one of the hundred symptoms or warnings that nature gives him for the violation of her laws, instead of thinking a little and trying to ascertain the cause, he sends with pride for his physician, and his physician prescribes something in a dead language, and the local druggist sends over the medicine, and it is swallowed with that childish confidence that fits the modern business man, who knows a great deal about business, but absolutely nothing about himself.

The days and months go on; the symptoms or signals become more numerous, more expressive, more impressive, more painful; his physician is called more often; the dead language paper goes to the druggist oftener than it used to. With faith he still swallows the medicine. It may relieve him for a little while, usually by paralyzing the little nerve fibers that are carrying to the brain the messages of warning.

After awhile, however, his physician acknowledges defeat and prescribes a trip or a sanitarium. It is either this procedure or the fate that befell Messrs. Roberts, Field, Colonel Ingersoll and the uncounted thousands who had no reputation on which to braid their death.

## A Few Menus and Suggestions For a Good Business Man.

### FALL AND WINTER—SPRING OR SUMMER.

**BREAKFAST I.**  
A cup of hot water or thin chocolate; a small saucer dish of whole wheat boiled until very soft (five or six hours) or flaked wheat, half coarse wheat bran thoroughly cooked; one egg boiled two minutes, eaten from the shell with butter and a hard cracker, or a small baked potato; one or two exceedingly ripe bananas peeled and baked in an oven ten minutes, served with a little butter or cream; a glass of cool water or thin cocoa.

**BREAKFAST II.**  
Very ripe berries or cantaloupe; baked sweet potato; a banana broiled in butter or, if very ripe, taken uncooked with cream or cream cheese; thin cocoa or cool water.

**LUNCHEON I.**  
Wintersquash, carrots, parsnips or turnips; baked potato or baked beans; a bit of lettuce or celery.

**LUNCHEON II.**  
Green corn, peas, asparagus, potato, sweet or white; junket or cheese.

### DINNER I.

Cream or vegetable soup; carrots, parsnips, turnips, beets, cabbage, cauliflower, squash (any two or three of these); potato any style; very tender fish or chicken, white meat if flesh food is desired; plain ice cream if something sweet is desired.

### DINNER II.

Melon or cantaloupe; peas, asparagus, corn, summer squash (any two or three of these); potato any style; very tender fish or chicken, white meat if flesh food is desired; plain ice cream if something sweet is desired.

### Simple Rules of Health.

If there should be a tendency toward constipation a heaping tablespoonful of coarse clean wheat bran should be cooked and served as an ordinary cereal with each meal. A tablespoonful uncooked should be taken just before retiring.

Don't allow your business to become your master.  
Don't discuss business at home or in social life.  
Take a cool shower bath and vigorous exercise and deep breathing before an open window the first thing upon arising.

Partake of a very light breakfast an hour after arising, no bread or meat.  
Walk to your business if possible; breathe deeply on the way.  
Don't wear woolen underwear; dress as lightly as possible.  
Take an hour for luncheon, omit coffee, tobacco, beer and sweets.  
Keep your office well ventilated.  
Secure competent help and trust it.  
Don't eat too many things at the same meal.

Leave your office early enough to walk home or at least part of the way.  
Masticate your food infinitely fine and by all means do not overeat. This is the crowning sin of the civilized table. We usually eat as much as we want, then call into activity another set of taste buds by forcing on the appetite another kind of food.

Take from ten to fifteen minutes' exercise before retiring. Sleep in a cold, thoroughly ventilated room. Spend as much time as possible in the sunshine and open air. Play golf, join a gymnasium, dance, sing, kick and play with the boys, for it is infinitely better to dig in the ditch for your dinner and to be able to digest and enjoy it than to lie invalid in your self made prison, perhaps die, and probably if the truth were written on your tombstone it would read:

There was a fool who made a fortune.  
But he died.  
The world called him great.  
But it lied.

# Privileges of Education Mean an Extra Burden

By President ARTHUR T. HADLEY of Yale University

WE live in an age of reform movements. There is on all hands a zeal for the kingdom of God such as recent generations have not witnessed. The HOPE OF LIFTING HUMANITY TO A HIGHER LEVEL appears to have taken hold on a larger section of mankind than it ever did before. The ranks of the reformers are recruited from as many different elements as were the ranks of the disciples of Jesus.

Some are moved by selfish hope of personal advancement; some by mere love of excitement; some care so much for the broad objects which they have in view that they LOSE SIGHT OF ALL BESIDES. Surrounded as he is by disciples of this kind, the WORK OF THE TRUE REFORMER IS MISUNDERSTOOD both by his friends and by his enemies—sometimes, I am sorry to say, even by himself.

GOD OFFERS THE EDUCATED MAN A BURDEN AND A PRIVILEGE. HIS BURDEN IS TO HOLD HIS FAITH IN THE DAY OF ITS PROSPERITY, UNSUPPORTED BY THE ILLUSIONS OF THE CROWD AND UNDAUNTED BY ITS ERRORS.

His privilege is to HOLD HIS SAME FAITH IN THE NIGHT OF HIS ADVERSITY, when illusions have vanished and the courage that depended on them is dead and the crowd shrinks from the penalties which the errors of the day have brought in their train.

# A Popular Fallacy That We Are Safe From Invasion

By Captain HUGH D. WISE of the Third United States Infantry

IT IS A POPULAR FALLACY IN OUR COUNTRY THAT OUR DISTANCE FROM PROBABLE ENEMIES GIVES US SECURITY FROM ATTACK. NOTHING COULD BE MORE FOOLISH THAN THIS UNTHINKING FAITH.

India and the Transvaal were farther from England, and Tonquin was farther from France than we are from Europe, but distance did not save those places from invasion and conquest. Distance alone will not grant us immunity from European aggression.

The fact that the COMPLICATED STATUS OF EUROPEAN POLITICS renders European countries exceedingly cautious about embarking on war is a most fortunate circumstance for this country. Yet to depend for our national safety upon such an uncertain thing as the status quo of European politics is too chimerical to be seriously considered.

Of him who imagines that we can whip the world let us ask whether he has ever coldly compared our military conditions and our fighting power with those of possible enemies. That we are vulnerable to foreign attack is a fact TOO WELL KNOWN TO THE GREAT POWERS TO WARRANT OUR TRYING TO DECEIVE THEM. Such an ostrichlike performance obscures the vision of no one but ourselves and deceives only our own people.

Both Germany and England have their transatlantic trade vessels plying between American and their own ports which could at a single sailing bring to our shores ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY THOUSAND TRAINED TROOPS equipped in every detail, and to oppose such armies we have in the United States thirty thousand regular mobile troops and a little over one hundred thousand of the organized militia, the latter being as heterogeneous as the states from which they hail.

# American Women Most Beautiful

By PAUL HELLEU, Famous French Etcher and Painter

THE AMERICAN WOMEN ARE THE MOST BEAUTIFUL IN THE WORLD. THERE IS THE GREATEST QUANTITY OF BEAUTIES THERE, AND ALSO THE LARGEST PROPORTION OF THE WOMEN ARE BEAUTIFUL.

I found beauty as COMMON AMONG THE MIDDLE CLASSES AND THE POOR WORKING PEOPLE as on Fifth avenue, and shop-girl beauty is just as noticeable as that of society women.

The SOCIETY WOMEN ARE NOT COLD, as is thought by the French. They are enthusiastic, only they display an exclusive taste in emotions. They are as well dressed as the Parisiennes and are FAR HEALTHIER, taking more baths. They have at once the force of health and the grace of feebleness.

# A FEW BARGAINS IN REAL ESTATE

- No. 1. One large, two-story, concrete store house in best business part of Berea. Cost \$2,500. Make us an offer.
- No. 2. One brand new six room dwelling (will be finished September 1) only one-half square to public school. All plastered, finished in hardwood, four grates and cabinet mantels. Also a large basement about 22x24 feet, and two porches. Can be bought for \$1,600.
- No. 3. We have several nice residences on Jackson street at prices from \$1,200 to 5,000.
- No. 4. We also have several Blue Grass farms in Madison and adjoining counties which we can deliver—worth the money. Also several business propositions in Hardware, Dry Goods, Groceries, etc.

Tell us what you want, and we shall try to please you.

**Bicknell & Harris**  
Berea, Kentucky

# SIX DOORS FOR ASPIRING YOUNG PEOPLE

## 1st Door—Berea's Vocational Schools

Training that adds to your money-earning power, combined with general education.

FOR YOUNG MEN—Agriculture, Carpentry, Printing, Commercial.

FOR YOUNG LADIES—Home Science, Dressmaking, Cooking, Nursing, Stenography and Typewriting.

## 2nd Door—Berea's Foundation School

General Education for those not far advanced, combined with some vocational training. No matter what your present advancement, we can put you with others like yourself and give chance for most rapid progress.

## 3rd Door—Berea's General Academy Course

For those who are not expecting to teach and who are not going through College, but desire more general education. This is just the thing for those preparing for medical studies or other professions without a college course. It also gives the best general education for those who wish a good start in study and expect to carry it on by themselves.

## 4th Door—Berea's Normal School

This gives the very best training for those who expect to teach. Courses are so arranged that young people can teach through the summer and fall and attend school through the winter and spring, thus earning money to keep right on in their course of study. Read Dinsmore's great book, "How to Teach a District School."

## 5th Door—Berea's Preparatory Academy Course

This is the straight road to College—best training in Mathematics, Sciences, Languages, History and all preparatory subjects. The Academy is now Berea's largest department.

## 6th Door—Berea College

This is the crown of the whole Institution, and provides standard courses in all advanced subjects.

## Questions Answered

**BEREA, FRIEND OF WORKING STUDENTS.** Berea College with its affiliated schools, is not a money-making institution. It requires certain fees, but it expends many thousands of dollars each year for the benefit of its students, giving highest advantages at lowest cost, and arranging as far as possible for students to earn and save in every way.

**OUR SCHOOL IS LIKE A FAMILY,** with careful regulations to protect the character and reputation of the young people. Our students come from the best families and are earnest to do well and improve. For any who may be sick the College provides doctor and nurse without extra charge.

All except those with parents in Berea live in College buildings, and many assist in work of boarding hall, farm and shops, receiving valuable training and getting pay according to the value of their labor. Except in winter it is expected that all will have a chance to earn a part of their expenses. Write to the Secretary before coming to secure employment.

**PERSONAL EXPENSES** for clothing, laundry, postage, books, etc., vary with different people. Berea favors plain clothing. Our climate is the best, but as students must attend classes regardless of the weather, warm wraps and underclothing, umbrellas and overshoes are necessary. THE CO-OPERATIVE STORE furnishes books, toilet articles, work uniforms, umbrellas and other necessary articles at cost.

**LIVING EXPENSES** are really below cost. The College asks no rent for the fine buildings in which students live, charging only enough room rent to pay for cleaning, repairs, fuel, lights, and washing of bedding and towels. For table board, without coffee or extras, \$1.35 a week, in the fall, and \$1.50 in winter. For furnished room, with fuel, lights, washing of bedding, 40 to 60 cents for each person.

**SCHOOL FEES** are two. First a "DOLLAR DEPOSIT," as guarantee for return of room key, library books, etc. This is paid but once, and is returned when the student departs. Second an "INCIDENTAL FEE" to help on expenses for care of school buildings, hospital, library, etc. (Students pay nothing for tuition or services of teachers—all our instruction is a free gift). The Incidental Fee for most students is \$5.00 a term; in Academy and Normal \$6.00 and \$7.00 in Collegiate course.

**PAYMENT MUST BE IN ADVANCE,** incidental fee and room rent by the term, board by the half term. Installments are as follows:

	VOCATIONAL AND FOUNDATION SCHOOLS	ACADEMY AND NORMAL	COLLEGE
Incidental Fee.....	\$ 5.00	\$ 6.00	\$ 7.00
Room .....	5.00	7.00	7.00
Board 7 weeks .....	9.45	9.45	9.45
Amount due Sept. 10, 1913.....	\$20.05	\$22.45	\$23.45
Board 7 weeks, due Oct. 29, 1913 .....	9.45	9.45	9.45
Total for term.....	\$29.50	\$31.90	\$32.90
If paid in advance.....	\$29.00	\$31.40	\$32.40
	WINTER TERM		
Incidental Fee .....	\$ 5.00	\$ 6.00	\$ 7.00
Room .....	6.00	7.20	7.20
Board 6 weeks .....	9.00	9.00	9.00
Amount due Dec. 31, 1913 .....	\$20.00	\$22.20	\$23.20
Board 6 weeks due Feb. 11, 1914 .....	9.00	9.00	9.00
Total for term .....	\$29.00	\$31.20	\$32.20
If paid in advance.....	\$28.50	\$30.70	\$31.70

\*This does not include the dollar deposit nor money for books or laundry.

## Special Expenses—Business.

	Fall	Winter	Spring	Total
Stenography and Typewriting .....	\$14.00	\$12.00	\$10.00	\$36.00
Bookkeeping (regular course) .....	14.00	12.00	10.00	36.00
Bookkeeping (brief course) .....	7.00	6.00	5.00	18.00
Business course studies for students in other departments:				
Stenography .....	10.50	9.00	7.50	27.00
Typewriting, with one hour's use of instrument .....	7.00	6.00	5.00	18.00
Com. Law, Com. Geog., Com. Arith., or Penmanship, each....	2.10	1.80	1.50	5.40

In no case will special Business Fees exceed \$15.00 per term.

Any able-bodied young man or young woman can get an education at Berea if there is the will to do so.

It is a great advantage to continue during winter and spring and have a full year of continuous study. Many young people waste time in the public schools going over and over the same things, when they might be improving much faster by coming to Berea and starting in on new studies with some of the best young men and women from other counties and states.

Applicants must bring or send a testimonial showing that they are above 15 years old, in good health, and of good character. They may be signed by some former Berea student or some reliable teacher or neighbor. The use of tobacco is strictly forbidden.

Fall Term opens, Wednesday, Sept. 10th.

For information or friendly advice write to the Secretary.

D. WALTER MORTON, Berea, Ky.



## LOCAL PAGE

NEWS OF BERE A AND VICINITY, GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

**DR. BEST,**  
DENTIST

CITY PHONE 153

Office over Berea Bank &amp; Trust Co.

**DAN H. BRECK**Fire, Life, Accident, and Live Stock  
INSURANCE

Will sign your bond.

Phone 505 Richmond, Ky.

**L. & N. TIME TABLE**

North Bound, Local

Knoxville	7:00 a. m.	10:55 p. m.
BEREA	1:07 p. m.	3:52 a. m.
Cincinnati	6:30 p. m.	7:45 a. m.

South Bound, Local

Cincinnati	6:30 a. m.	8:15 p. m.
BEREA	12:34 p. m.	12:33 a. m.
Knoxville	7:00 p. m.	5:50 a. m.

Express Train

No. 33 will stop to take on passengers for Knoxville and points beyond.

South Bound

Cincinnati 8:00 a. m.

BEREA 11:55 a. m.

No. 32 will stop at Berea to take on passengers for Cincinnati, O., and points beyond.

North Bound

BEREA 4:45 p. m.

Cincinnati 8:50 p. m.

Better furniture at Welch's (ad)  
Mrs. Tarlton Combs returned the first of the week from a two weeks' visit with children in Ohio. Mr. Combs met her in Cincinnati and returned with her.

Miss Pearl Hill left Sunday for an extended visit with her parents in Bethany, W. Va.

Mr. W. J. Boggs of Hindman, Ky. is visiting at the home of his sister, Mrs. Holliday.

Get that stove at Welch's. (ad)  
Miss Lucy Holliday left at the first of the week for Pineville, Ky., where she has a position as a teacher in a private school.

Mrs. Laura Jones solicits your millinery trade for the coming season. Special prices to students and former customers. Chestnut St., Berea. (ad)

Mr. Ray, of Hyden, Ky., made a visit to Berea recently.

Quite a large number of the members of the Union Church and several invited friends enjoyed a very pleasant and social evening Thursday on the lawn of Dr. and Mrs. Roberts' home. The evening was spent in social conversation and was brought to a happy close by the serving of ice-cream and cakes.

Mr. S. S. Ward, of Somerset, spent Wednesday in town.

Have you seen Welch's new Dry Goods and Gents' Furnishing Department? (ad)

Mr. John Gabbard who has been confined to his bed for several weeks is able to be out again.

Dr. Marcum, of Irvine, came to Berea to place his daughter in school.

Our Fall and Winter Fashion display of novelties in Ladies' Hats, Flowers and Feathers is now in progress.—Mrs. Jennie B. Fish. (ad.)

Carrie Tevis Prather was ill for a part of last week and the first of this.

Mr. Charles Preston has about completed the very attractive residence that he is building for Mr. W. O. Hays at the end of Estill St.

It's no odds what you want you can find it at Welch's (ad)

Mr. R. R. Coyle will soon enter his new house on Big Hill Pike. It attracts a good deal of attention and will be in every way a pleasant home. This house was built by Mr. Charles Burdette.

Miss Annie Martin of Cincinnati will trim for Mrs. Laura Jones, Milliner, this season.

Miss Bertha Robinson, who has been visiting in Monticello, returned to Berea this week.

**The  
Racket  
Store**

Repairs on Berea Streets are being made in a very thoro manner that is creditable to all concerned. The street beyond the tunnel is being thoroughly rebuilt, and should stand for many years.

Miss Lucy Roberts, with her friend Miss Beach, left on Saturday for Wisconsin after a sojourn of some weeks with Dr. and Mrs. Roberts. The young ladies are to do graduate work in the University of Wisconsin the coming year. Miss Roberts has an assistantship in Latin in that institution.

Fall and Winter Millinery Opening, Friday and Saturday, Sept. 26 and 27. You are cordially invited to attend.—Mrs. Jennie B. Fish, Cor. Main and Center Sts., Berea, Ky. (ad)

**MAKING GOOD**

The Citizen is in receipt of an interesting letter from Jesse J. Rogers, a student in Berea during the years 1905-09, in which Mr. Rogers sends greetings to his friends in the College and the town. Mr. Rogers, who has been employed for sometime by the L. and N. Railway Co., has now accepted a position with the Pacific Railway in Kansas City, where he is pleasantly located.

Mr. Rogers regrets that he was unable to remain in Berea for a longer course of study, but the training received while here has enabled him to undertake and successfully fill important positions.

**CALLS ON THE CITIZEN**

Rev. Thomas Forbush of Middle Fork, visited The Citizen office on Tuesday. He has been holding meetings near Valley View, Madison County, in the Baptist church. As a result, twenty-five persons united with the church. Good feeling prevailed in the community.

Rev. Forbush says that the people of Jackson County are reading The Citizen with interest.

He returns to Valley View the third Sunday of October to resume his meetings, when he will organize a church. He expects to be at the Association at Sand Gap on Friday, the 12th, and at Mount Pleasant Church at the meeting of the Laurel River Association on the 3rd of next month.

The Citizen is always glad to receive calls from friends.

**BIG HILL ITEMS**

Big Hill, Sept. 8.—Sunday School at Pilot Knob church at 9:30 every Sunday. Mr. Curt Parks of Kingston is Superintendent. We are having a good Sunday School but are sorry to give up one of our teachers and organist, Miss Verna Parks, who is going to enter school. But we are blessed to get another good teacher in Miss Parks' place, Miss Mary Robinson.

Miss Bernice Robinson of this place expects to enter the Normal at Richmond this term.

Mr. Charley Green and little daughter from Paris, Ky., who have been spending a few days with his grandmother and friends here, have returned home.

Mr. R. L. Ambrose preached at Silver Creek last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Lovet and children spent a few days with Mrs. Lovet's father, Mr. James Owens, of this place.

Miss Hallie Owens who has been staying with her sister, Mrs. Lovet, near Rogersville, came home last week.

Mrs. Herman Carrier, who has been quite sick, is now able to be out again. Mr. and Mrs. Carrier gave an apple peeling and singing to the young folks one night last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Billie Powell spent one night last week with Mr. Powell's sister, Mrs. Jessie Neeley.

Miss Dora Lewis who has been visiting in Lexington, returned home last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Kinnard of Berea were in this vicinity a few days ago. A fine boy arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Settle about two weeks ago.

**A Rebuff.**

"Do you think your father would like me as a son-in-law?"

"Yes. I believe he would."

"Oh, joy! I!"

"Papa and I never agree about anything, you know."

**SEE CLARKSTON FOR  
WHEAT DRILLS**  
MAIN STREET, Near Bank

**Daily Program**

To Assist Students in Berea in Punctuality and the Best Use of Time the Following Bells Will Ring:

6:00 A. M., Rising Bell.

Toilet, Devotions, Room-work.

6:30, Breakfast.

(Warning 6:25, tolling 6:28)

7:30, MORNING STUDY HOURS.

(Warning 7:25, tolling 7:28)

8:25, Second Lesson Period Bell.

(Warning 8:15, tolling 8:23)

9:25, Chapel Worship.

(Warning 9:15, tolling 9:23)

9:45, Office hour for Deans, Treas., etc.

9:45 and 10:45, Lesson Periods.

11:45, Close of Study Hours.

11:55, Lunch.

(Warning 11:50, tolling 11:53)

12:45, AFTERNOON STUDY HOURS.

(Warning 12:35, tolling 12:43)

1:40, 2:40, 3:40, Lesson Periods.

5:55, Dinner.

(Warning 5:50, tolling 5:53)

6:30, Vesper Hour.

7:30, NIGHT STUDY HOURS.

9:30, Warning for Curfew.

10:00, Curfew, Extinction of Electric Lights.

**Sunday Program**

Breakfast 7:00, Sunday School 9:45  
(Church services 11:00). Noon meal 12:30.  
Quiet hours 2:00-3:30, Night meal 5:30, Vesper Hour Prayer Meetings 6:15 to 7:15,  
Chapel 7:30.

**STOVES**

Stoves, Stoves, Stoves, Stoves,  
Stoves, Stoves, Stoves, Stoves,  
Stoves, Stoves, Stoves, Stoves,  
Stoves, Stoves, Stoves, Stoves,  
Stoves, Stoves, Stoves, Stoves,

WE THE DIFFERENCE  
**Welch's**

**REGISTRATION FIGURES**

Late Wednesday evening the number of students registering in the various departments for the Fall Term was found to be as follows:

	Men	Women
College	27	36
Normal	47	38
Academy	61	147
Vocational S.	32	40
Foundation S.	78	134
Model School	77	95

Total 812

Others were waiting to enter when the registration offices were closed.

**DEATH OF MRS. STEENROD'S FATHER**

Mr. and Mrs. Steenrod started for Dayton, Ohio, Saturday last on receipt of news that Mrs. Steenrod's father, who was in the hospital for operation, was in a dangerous condition. While waiting at the station for the train, a telegram came to Mrs. Steenrod announcing his death. The sympathy of her friends is with her. The ailment resulting in his death was caused by privations thru which he passed at the time of the flood last spring.

The chemical expert who told the house painters assembled in convention that there is very little pure white lead in these days reported a melancholy fact, but when he went on to laugh at the idea of painters being poisoned by white lead he took a position in which many whose judgment is based on their own observations would not sustain him. It is risky for anyone having to do with even impure white lead to fall into careless habits and ignore sanitary precautions.

**BE SAVING OF THE WATER**

The supply of water from the College springs is growing alarmingly deficient, and the drought in other places warns us to be careful.

Till further notice water will be cut off except at these hours:

5:00 to 8:00 a. m.

11:00 a. m. to 1 p. m.

4:00 p. m. to 7:00 p. m.

It is for the welfare of all Berea that every effort be made to save water. BE SURE NO FACUETS ARE LEFT OPEN. One may turn the faucet when there is no water and carelessly leave it, then when the supply is turned on it will run of itself and much be wasted before any one notices to turn it off.

For watering, watering stock, and common uses every one should resort to wells and cisterns. We shall all suffer if the fire protection fails, or the supply of mountain water for drinking and cooking.

All lawn watering, and use of water for factories, is cut off.

We probably have enough water if EVERYBODY will be saving. Will YOU be saving.

**The Love of a Woman.**

If I loved a man I should love him so completely that I should never think of anything in which he had not the first and greatest share. I should see his kind looks in every ray of sunshine. I should hear his loving voice in every note of music. If I were to read a book alone I should wonder which sentence in it would please him most. If I plucked a flower I should ask myself if he would like me to wear it. I should live through him and for him. He would be my very eyes and heart and soul.—Marie Corelli.

A Visit to "Monte Cristo's Cell," Steamboat excursions run from Marseilles out to Isle d'If, where gaping tourists are shown the Chateau d'If and Monte Cristo's cell with as much impressiveness as if he had really existed. It is a wonderful tribute to the realism of Dumas. They even show you the place where Monte Cristo's body struck the water. It is still wet. Monte Cristo is much more of a reality than Mirabeau, who actually was imprisoned there.—From "Three Weeks in France."

**COLLEGE ITEMS**

Miss Welsh came back a few days earlier than usual and spent the time with Mrs. Frost in hanging pictures in different College buildings. The dining rooms at the Boarding Hall are now very attractive, and there are still more pictures to be hung as time permits.

Mr. Arthur Frost, Superintendent Edwards' assistant, will occupy the east side of Rogers House.

Dean McAllister will occupy the Rogers House Annex.

Mrs. Knight failed to find recuperation in her visit North this summer and is quite ill so as to be unable to attend the Convocation at opening of term.

Prof. Seale has just visited Lincoln Institute to look after the sewers and other engineering matters.

Miss Douglas and Miss Shelow are Teachers in residence at Putnam Hall.

Mrs. Holderman has her sister, Miss Sinclair as teacher in residence with her at the Dodge House.

Miss Eyer and Miss Martindale, the new instructor in Organ and Piano, are teachers in residence at Gilbert Cottage.

Miss Boatright has as her fellow teacher in residence at Prospect Cottage Miss Beck who comes as training teacher, and was formerly at the head of the work at Friends College, Wichita, Kansas.

The annual receptions in Men's Dormitories come next Monday from 3 to 5 p. m., the ladies of each department calling at the men's dormitories. The Foundation School Dormitory Committee is Edwards, Arthur Frost, May, and Durham; College, Todd; Normal, Smith; Academy, Peck and Hancock; Vocational, Clark, Huff and Baird.

Prof. Rigby has gained 15 pounds while taking his meals at the Boarding Hall the latter part of the summer!

Mrs. Frost has been appointed Acting Director of Home Science, without salary or teaching, but as general adviser and head of the Department.

Mrs. Whyland has been engaged to assist Miss Boatright in the first and second grades of the Model School. The pupils now in these grades are so varied and irregular that special work is required to get them in shape for work in the new building.

The new schedule of hours involves some changes, but it secures four very great benefits:

First it makes a two hour daylight period in which all students are free to do manual labor; second, it provides one or two daylight hours for every student for outdoor exercise or gymnasium; third by shifting the hours for different departments it enables all to have their turn in the gymnasium; and fourth it makes it certain that there are some students free from school duties and ready for manual work at all times of day so that our various industries can be kept in continuous operation.

Mr. Branson, who taught last winter in the grades, was taken to the hospital Saturday. He had a temperature of over a hundred degrees for several days, but we are glad to report he is somewhat better.

Miss Alice Donnigan returns to her work in the College after a year's absence. Her many Berea friends are glad to see her back.

**BEREA MARKETS**

Beans.....10 cents per gal.  
Butter.....15 and 20 cents per lb.  
Eggs.....18 cents per dozen.  
Chickens, fryers.....10 cents per lb.  
Hams.....20 cents per lb.  
Tomatoes.....50 to 60 cents per bu.  
Potatoes.....\$1.00 per bu.  
Apples.....40 to 60 cents per bu.

**The Citizen****Tells the News****In School and  
Out of School****In the State and  
Out of the State**

**You Should Take It  
Because It is Worth  
\$2 BUT YOU  
Can Get It for \$1**

**COLORED NEWS**

Mrs. Sarah Ballard spent the day Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Geo. Goodloe.

There were a good many people from this place who attended the association at New Liberty church last week. There was good preaching each day and night.

Mrs. Mary Mitchell spent Sunday with Mrs. Sallie Ballard of Berea. Mrs. Amanda Yates who was visiting relatives and friends in Berea last week returned to her home in Richmond Saturday.

Mrs. Charley Bronaugh and family left Saturday night for Madisonville, Ohio, where she will spend a week with her father, Mr. Tom Dewitt and many friends.

Mrs. Bettie McBain and Mrs. Christiana Kennedy spent Monday with Mrs. Lean Williams.

Mr. Karl Walker left last week for Frankfort where he expects to be in school for the next nine months.

Miss Mary Easley who has been working at Boone Tavern for the past six months has come home for a rest.

Mr. B. C. Ballard is in Berea visiting his mother, Mrs. Franky Ballard this week.

**HARTS NEWS**

Harts, Sept. 8.—The rain that fell here today caused smiles on every one's face for it was needed very badly.

Mrs. T. J. Lake and her sister, Mrs. A. C. Hart, are visiting their mother, Mrs. Peter Barclay at Red House.

The Misses Gertrude and Velva Bratcher of Silver Creek were quietly entertained at the home of Jas. McQueen, Sunday.

Mr. W. B. Lake who is in the Portrait business will be this week at these points: Robinet, Gochland, Cooksburg and Brush Creek.

The Misses Ella Ely Lake and Daisy Lake have just returned from Brodhead where they attended the Teachers Institute.

Mr. T. J. Coyle went to Waco to buy watermelons and reported much success.

Mr. L. O. Lester is planning to go to Hamilton, O., where he will make his home.

Mr. O. M. Payne went to Berea, Saturday, on business.

Holt and Owens passed here today enroute for Berea.

Mrs. J. E. Hammond visited her father, John W. Lake, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jasper Burnell of Berea visited their daughter, Mrs. Tom McQueen, Sunday.

Levi McClure was at this place, Sunday to attend Sunday School.

Tom Dougherty made quite an enjoyable trip to Valley View to visit his daughter, Mrs. Smith.

**We'll Get You Yet!**

**EVENTUALLY** we are going to get YOU for a permanent customer — sooner or later, you are going to come to a thorough and final realization that this is

**The Store to put Your Faith in!**

We are going to get you, NOT through advertisements, NOT through cut prices, NOT through anything on earth but **QUALITY and VALUES**. You can't miss such values as ours forever. Our store is full of good clothing, shoes and furnishing goods of all kinds. Call and see them.

**HAYES & GOTT**

"The Quality Store"

BEREA,

KENTUCKY



# The Citizen Knife

The Citizen is sharp, and it has a good bargain for its subscribers who like a sharp knife. Any subscriber to THE CITIZEN who pays his dollar for first payment or renewal can have a dollar knife extra by paying 25 cents extra. Razor steel, white or black rough horn handle—Looks like this.



GET ONE TODAY

## HOME TOWN HELPS

### WILL USE NEWSPAPERS ONLY

Merchants of Kansas Coming to Conclusion That Local Paper is Only Place to Advertise.

The merchants of Manhattan, Kan., have decided to turn down all fake advertising schemes, and will make all their announcements through the local papers.

The oily-tongued stranger who goes to Manhattan to issue a livery-stable directory will receive no encouragement. The man who offers to paint advertising on trees or barb wire fences at so much a letter will be thrown through the transom.

The merchants of Abilene have followed suit, and will hereafter spend no more money to have their names painted on the town cows or on toy balloons or on woodchucks.

The movement is spreading and the day is at hand when all Kansas merchants will adopt the safe and sane plan and do their advertising in the newspapers.

It is the only way to reach and interest the people who buy things. The people read their home newspapers, but they don't read telephone poles, or cows or barbed wire fences. You never yet saw a man seated by his fireside reading a board fence or the side of a barn to his children.

### STOP AND THINK A MINUTE

After Reading This You Will Agree That Your Home Merchant Deserves Your Patronage.

When your church gives an entertainment who buys a ticket from you? Your Home Merchant.

When your union gives a dance who buys a ticket of you? Your Home Merchant.

When you raise a subscription for a sick or needy brother who heads the list? Your Home Merchant.

When yourself or some one of your family is sick and your pay day envelope won't reach around who gives you credit? Your Home Merchant.

Did you ask the mail order man to help your church, buy a ticket for your dance, subscribe for your sick brother's benefit or give you credit until next pay day? Of course you didn't.

Just think of that the next time you get a mail order house circular and imagine you see a bargain. Thinking of it may do you good.

### Where to Look.

What Christ is, constitutes the safety, life, power, and joy of every surrendered believer. We cannot too constantly or too completely hold to this simple truth. The child rests in complete helplessness and completely trusting dependence upon the parent. But more completely still does Christ's own being constitute all our life and strength and hope and safety and happiness. Therefore, if we yield wholly to him, we may always find all our assurance in him. To "remember Jesus Christ" in this way is all that is needed for our daily guidance, and strength, and peace, and accomplishment. The Psalmist knew God in the same way when he sang, "Be glad in Jehovah." "Rejoice in Jehovah." "I will bless Jehovah at all times." "Let all those that seek thee rejoice and be glad in thee." "Jehovah be magnified." "God is our refuge and strength." As we thus face God in Christ and fix our whole heart and soul and spirit upon what he is, there is no room left for fear or unsettling thoughts about ourselves, or for anxiety in any direction. When we let Christ become the real focus of our trusting gaze, we are safe, and we are satisfied.

### Life Abundant.

Easter means life, new life, life abundant, not some time in the future, but here and now.—It means the conquest and growth over decay, of beauty and fertility over barren bleakness, of life over death. The present hope of which the bursting buds of springtime is a symbol, brings immortality close, and makes today, with its little round of duties a part of the eternal. It connects life here and now with the glorious perfected life beyond, making each a part of God's supreme gift.

## EASTERN KENTUCKY CAVES

Continued from page one

the cave begins with a great room forty feet in size and from this room a great rough rudely decked passage leads down and down into the heart of the mountain. To right and left smaller passages lead off into the silent darkness and now and again from some yawning black hole comes the murmur of water dashing along far below and stones thrown in give back a hollow roar as they go bounding down echoing dungeons till they come to rest in some subterranean pocket far from the prying eyes of mortal man. Here and there stalactites hang from the walls and ceiling and stalagmites lift their blunted forms from the rugged floor. At the far end of one long passage near the moulding remains of a leech which must have been old before the war, we came upon a fine deposit of pipe clay and several members of the party paused long enough to secure enough of this guiltless element to carve out souvenirs of our visit. Forty minutes served to explore this cave and after taking several kodak pictures at the mouth we scrambled along the side of the mountain to water cave, from whose cold recesses a sparkling stream comes gurgling out into the sunshine.

From this water cave we climbed up the face of a nearly perpendicular rock that leads to Sampson cave. The only possible way of reaching this cave is by means of poles and by clinging like flies to narrow ledges and niches in the weathered stone where the slip of an inch would mean a fall of forty feet or more to the boulders below. We made the ascent one by one until we stood upon the narrow shelf from which the cave is entered, and such an entrance! First a narrow hole, scarcely fifteen inches in diameter, then the passage enlarges a little only to become so small that one has to work himself forward inch by inch. It was an amusing sight indeed to those of us who finally reached a breathing space to see one after another of our companions come wriggling like ground hogs out of that narrow hole in the pale light of our lanterns and the old cave echoed to many a peal of hearty laughter as streaked with mud, hatless and puffing they came slowly into view. At last all were inside and for an hour we clambered over rock masses, crept along the slippery edges of crevices, explored winding passages, crawled into dark holes, slid down precipitous slopes and flashed our lights into great echoing chambers whose downward ceilings gave back our footstep like the echoing arches of some dimly lighted cathedral. It was in this cave some years ago that one member of a party got lost. The others thought he had gone ahead of them but going home and not finding him they refilled their lanterns and secured several spools of white line thread and went back in search of the missing explorer. Fastening one end of their thread outside the cave they went from passage to passage until they found the place where their friend scratched a rock with his boot heel, in sliding down into a dark passage. No one had ever been down there before and they did not know what to expect, but leaving one of their number to guard the entrance they slid down and found another passage that turned back under the main channel of the cave. So down this passage they hurried, slipping and stumbling over loose stones and wading in icy water until they found him huddled upon a ledge of rock which he had managed to warm up slightly with a poor fire of dry wood that soon went out. He had been there all night when they found him and his feeling through those long silent hours can be imagined better than described for he knew that with his lantern empty and only a few broken matches his fate was sealed unless some one should come and find him. The welcome he gave his rescuers was but little less enthusiastic than the one they offered him.

Walking until we were weary we finally made our way back to the entrance, crawled through the narrow hole, worked our way along the ledge and slid down the poles to safety and making our way down the

mountain we bade farewell to our companions and were soon back at camp.

With best wishes to you all, I beg to remain yours most truly,  
C. S. Knight.

## WIDOW MC QUARY

Continued from First Page

In a few feet from its mouth the cave opened into a great room, fifty to a hundred feet high and of equal width and two or three hundred feet long. There is a succession of rooms, diminishing in size as you go further in.

But how gorgeously these rooms are adorned with innumerable clean, almost white stalactites, hanging, down from the ceiling above, glistening in the light of the torches like so many icicles. These are of all lengths. Several of them, are six feet long with corresponding stalagmites below; some of these in very curious and interesting forms.

The only signs of life we saw were large white crickets and bats. The bats hung down from the ceiling in great clusters or bunches like honey bees when they are out on a swarming occasion.

Our torches consisted of tallow candles wrapped with several thicknesses of dampened cotton cloth. These were convenient to carry and gave an excellent light.

O, what a beautiful world to live in if the people, all, were as beautiful to each other as mother nature is to them! Never mind, the good time is coming! Jesus taught us to pray for it and He is on the Throne now hearing and helping us to answer our own prayers. Much ground had been gained since fifty-five years ago! Listen!

Fifty-five years ago chattel slavery reigned in Pulaski County, and though the McQuary neighborhood was largely a non-slaveholding community the fact of its entertaining a free school and preaching by an anti-slavery preacher from the North was unbearable to the slaveholding element.

We were boarding at widow McQuary's. She soon began to hear rumors of dissatisfaction, and finally came a report that "THEY" were going to have a Candee pulling at her house. The school still went on apparently undisturbed, indicating that the parents of the children were not in the Candee pulling enterprise. Rumors had quieted down until one dark night in early evening the McQuary quiet home was startled by a volley of guns fired in the front yard near the door. The scamps who fired the guns immediately fled down the road and gathered in the old ladies' barn yard where she had a young spirited horse running at large. I went out the back door and sauntered down inside the yard fence to a place opposite the barn yard and listened. Directly another volley of guns was fired. I could hear the horse tearing around the yard in great fright. I had noticed that the guns were fired toward the sky, and probably without lead. So I called out to the Candee pullers that they better not fire their guns in the barn yard; they would scare the old ladies' horse to death. They evidently thought they were detected—scared at "my gentle voice" to a humiliating surrender. For they came back to the house and plead guilty of meaning no harm.

But Squire McQuary soon appeared on the scene with his double barrel gun to square things with bullets and shot if need be. He gave those young fellows some strong advice and they sneaked away.

But a greater surprise awaited the McQuaries and their northern boarders. In a few nights they were awakened to witness the burning down of their school house. Squire McQuary appeared again with gun in hand to square up with the incendiaries if he could identify them. They were not to be seen.

But what a pitiful sight the next morning to witness the weeping of

those heartbroken children when they came there and saw that their school house and school books were burned to ashes! It was a pitiful sight to look into the sad faces of that mother and daughter! The mother's grief bordered of hysteria. It was a wrath provoking sight to look into the angry face of that irate son!

We tarried at our boarding place until Mrs. McQuary got word that "THEY" would burn her out if she did not dismiss her Candee boarders.

Dismiss her Candee boarders! Not on her life, was her sentiment! She would have sacrificed her all before she would ever hint to us a wish that we would leave. I called on William and told him that that was my conviction of her attitude and wanted him to tell me frankly if she would not be pleased to have us leave on our own motion. He replied that my conviction of his mother's attitude was correct; but he thought she would be pleased to have us leave on our own account, and on our own initiative. We yielded to her wish. I have told this many times and have always characterized Mrs. McQuary as the Princess Heroine of Pulaski County.

My next will be back to Berea on the way to Jackson County.

## UNITED STATES NEWS

Continued from First Page

3rd and 4th were set apart as Good Roads days for the entire State.

### BUMPER WHEAT CROP

Seven hundred and fifty-four million bushels of wheat is the estimate of the Agricultural Department of the greatest wheat crop this country has ever produced. It exceeds the record crop of 1901 by 6,000,000 bushels.

The hot weather and drouth have worked havoc with the corn crop. The indications Sept. 1st were for a yield of 2,251,000,000 bushels. The potato crop is estimated at 325,000,000 bushels, a reduction of 14,000,000 from previous estimate.

### MORE TRAIN WRECKS

Pennsylvania Flyer was thrown from the track at New Madison, O., injuring thirty-five out of seventy-three passengers and killing three of the crew. Too high speed around the curve.

A Missouri Pacific train turned over four miles east of Booneville, Mo. The engine went thru a bridge. Physicians and a wrecking crew have gone to their relief.

## WORLD NEWS

Continued from First Page

diers who were captured after a severe fight, were executed according to a report made to consitutionalists headquarters.

## WATER FAMINE

Owing to great scarcity of water we shall be compelled to turn off water from 9:30 p.m. until 5 a.m.

No lawns must be sprinkled for three weeks.

No water wasted by any of our patrons—where such waste is continued, water will be shut off entirely.

This same penalty will be applied where others than subscribers are being allowed water privileges.

### BEREA COLLEGE.

### For Others.

The selfish spirit is utterly at variance with the spirit and the mind of Christ. Every man for somebody else, is the battle cry of the Lord's hosts. "Go ye into all the world and preach my gospel to every creature." is expressive of the divine intentions concerning the spirit and attitude of his children toward mankind without exception. By the law of nature and the law of the government of God, every man is debtor to the other man. It is a serious thing to be charged with eternal responsibility for the other man. Every one either helps or hinders the other one. What if one be found a stumbling block instead of a light-bearer, a teacher and guide for the other man?

## THE NEW MUSIC HALL

Wants A Hundred Beginners on the Cabinet Organ.

The great interest in organ playing was shown by the splendid work and great applause in connection with the organ music at the Jam Social Tuesday night. It has also been shown by the great increase of organ students in recent years. It is mainly to meet this demand that the Congregational Church property is being made over into a first class music building. The second floor will be ready for occupancy next week and the whole building next week. The rooms are most convenient and it is certain that organ students will make more rapid progress than ever.

To make the way open for everybody and celebrate the opening of this new building there has been again a reduction from the very low prices which are usually offered. A student can take two lessons a week for the Fall Term, have the use of a room and organ an hour each day and the use of the musical library, all for the low price of \$4.90 which is half the regular rates at other schools. These low rates will not be given later on. Anybody who ever expects to study music should begin now.

## HOME AGAIN

After an almost continuous absence from Berea, of one year and nine months, Professor and Mrs. LeVant Dodge have returned to make their permanent home. This is in accordance with their plan when they went to Tennessee, in 1911. They receive a cordial welcome on every hand. Professor Dodge was actively a member of the College faculty for thirty-two years, and for the past seven years has been published as Professor Emeritus of Greek and Political Science. During his absence he has preached considerably and has been actively identified with different public interests at Unicoi, Tenn. He is still the responsible custodian of a school property there on which is a building originally costing twenty thousand dollars.

Prof. and Mrs. Dodge have a commodious house in building on Jackson Street, which is expected to be ready for occupancy in November. The arrangement of rooms is substantially their own; but the fine architectural drawings were made by our C. B. Linsley. The plan is much admired and the view of Berea's hills and valleys is the most charming. For the present Prof. and Mrs. Dodge are in the house lately owned by Professor Calfee.

## PAINT LICK ITEMS

Paint Lick, Sept. 6.—Mr. Floyd Flanery of Kansas, Ill., visited here with his father-in-law, Mr. Robert Peters, last week.—Mrs. M. J. Mahaffey sold her property here in Wallacetown to Mr. Jack Kidd of Lowell, last Thursday.—The drouth continues here. Stock water is scarce.—Mr. and Mrs. James Guinn attended church at Scaffold Cane, Sunday; also Mr. John Guinn and Miss Mary Guinn.—Mrs. Addie Gentry visited her brother, Burt Soper at Lancaster last week.—Mrs. Susie Holcomb visited her nephew, Will Renfro, at Point Levee, Thursday and Friday last.—Moses Huggins of Lowell has rented Dan Botkins' store house, recently vacated by Charles Brown, and will put in a new stock of goods soon.—Meeting closed Sunday night at the Baptist church with nine additions.—Mrs. Sue Wallace visited on her way to Middleboro with her brother, R. H. Soper and her sister, Mrs. Addie Gentry, also with her uncles, Mr. Eli Baker and Mr. James Baker of this place.—The Misses Dora and Grace Gentry visited friends and relatives on Red Lick last week.

## MISS MYRTLE'S STORY

By FLORA DELL.

"Yes, I have had one strange experience," Miss Myrtle smiled reminiscently, as the girls pleaded for a story. "Myra, a school chum of mine, wrote for me to visit her at her hotel home in the west, and tired with my social duties, I accepted. On the journey I pictured her in the ordinary country town hotel; antique accommodations, fat, bald-headed proprietor, cold baths from a water pitcher, and sundry other unpleasant features.

"Imagine my amazement on my arrival, after Myra's cordial reception, at being received in an exchange almost luxurious in appointment, supplemented by the most up-to-date sleeping apartments, private baths, push buttons and all modern conveniences. I retired early the first night in order to secure a long rest, and be prepared for the pleasure of the next day. I drew a long sigh of comfort as I nestled down between the cool, clean sheets and prepared for a night of sound sleep. I think I had just lost consciousness when I awoke with the sensation that some one was in the room. I was not naturally nervous, but the feeling that now had me in its grip was one of distinct fear. When fairly awake I bounded out of bed, snapped on the electric light and made a hurried survey of the room. With the full return to consciousness I became aware of a soft sound, like deep, regular breathing, a strange, elusive sound, seeming at one minute behind me and the next to come from the center of the room. Completely baffled in my efforts to locate it, I began to think I was the victim of some practical joke, or else suffering from an unusual attack of indigestion. Deciding that the latter was not probable, I went back to bed, determined to finish my rest; but even with an effort to drown the sound by burying my head in the sheets, I could still hear the regular movements, sometimes low and soft, and again seemingly labored and right over the bed, as my fevered imagination clothed it in various impossible shapes.

"I cannot tell how long I lay nervously wakeful, when I suddenly saw a soft ray of light on the window frame, and the sweet twitter of a bird on a tree outside my window apprised me of the approach of dawn, and with other welcome indications of approaching morning I lost the sound and my fear of it and drifted into a heavy sleep.

"The next day I decided to say nothing about my experience, as it might bring ridicule upon me, and I passed a pleasant day with the decision firmly rooted of banishing the whole affair from my mind. I retired after a jolly evening, ready to laugh at my experience of the previous night.

"Whether the subject refused to be dismissed and my mind dwelt unconsciously upon it in my slumbers, I do not know, but about midnight I found myself once more sitting upright in the bed, clutching the bed clothing tightly and listening to the same deep, regular breathing of the night before.

"Once more I brought the electric light into play; once more made a determined detour of the room, when suddenly—was it my imagination, or had the breathing really assumed a different tone? It seemed to be coming in gasps—like the last labored breath of life—it seemed close at my back. I made one leap toward the door—the gasping sounded in my ears. With a spasmodic grip I turned the handle and slipped into the wide hall. Myra's room was down the corridor, and I flew toward it, but had gone but a short distance when a hand gripped my shoulder, and I fell in an unconscious heap—at Myra's feet.

"When I came to I was on her bed and she was bathing my face with a refreshing lotion. I remember murmuring, 'What was it?' and then I sank, partly from exhaustion, partly from a sweet sense of security, into a sound sleep, from which I did not awaken until morning.

Miss Myrtle ceased speaking, and for a few moments there was an intense silence. At last the girls asked in chorus: "Aren't you going to tell us what it was?"

"Oh," said Miss Myrtle, and a little smile crinkled the corners of her mouth, and an amused twinkle shone in her brown eyes. There was another short silence, and then she said: "Have you ever heard of a water motor?" She laughed softly. "I never had then, but I decided that even if I had been brought up in a city, there were a few things yet to be learned."

Death of Youthful Japanese Emperor. According to a Spanish writer on Japan, the most pathetic suicide recorded in the history of that country took place over eight centuries ago.

"In 1181," writes Senor Gomez Carillo, "the nine-year-old Emperor Kotoku saw his troops defeated. The child disheveled his hair, wept copiously, and invoked the holy name of Buddha. When he had finished his nurse Nidono took him in her arms to the seashore. 'There is a lovely city beneath the bay,' she said, and then the waves covered the emperor and his nurse."

### Expensive.

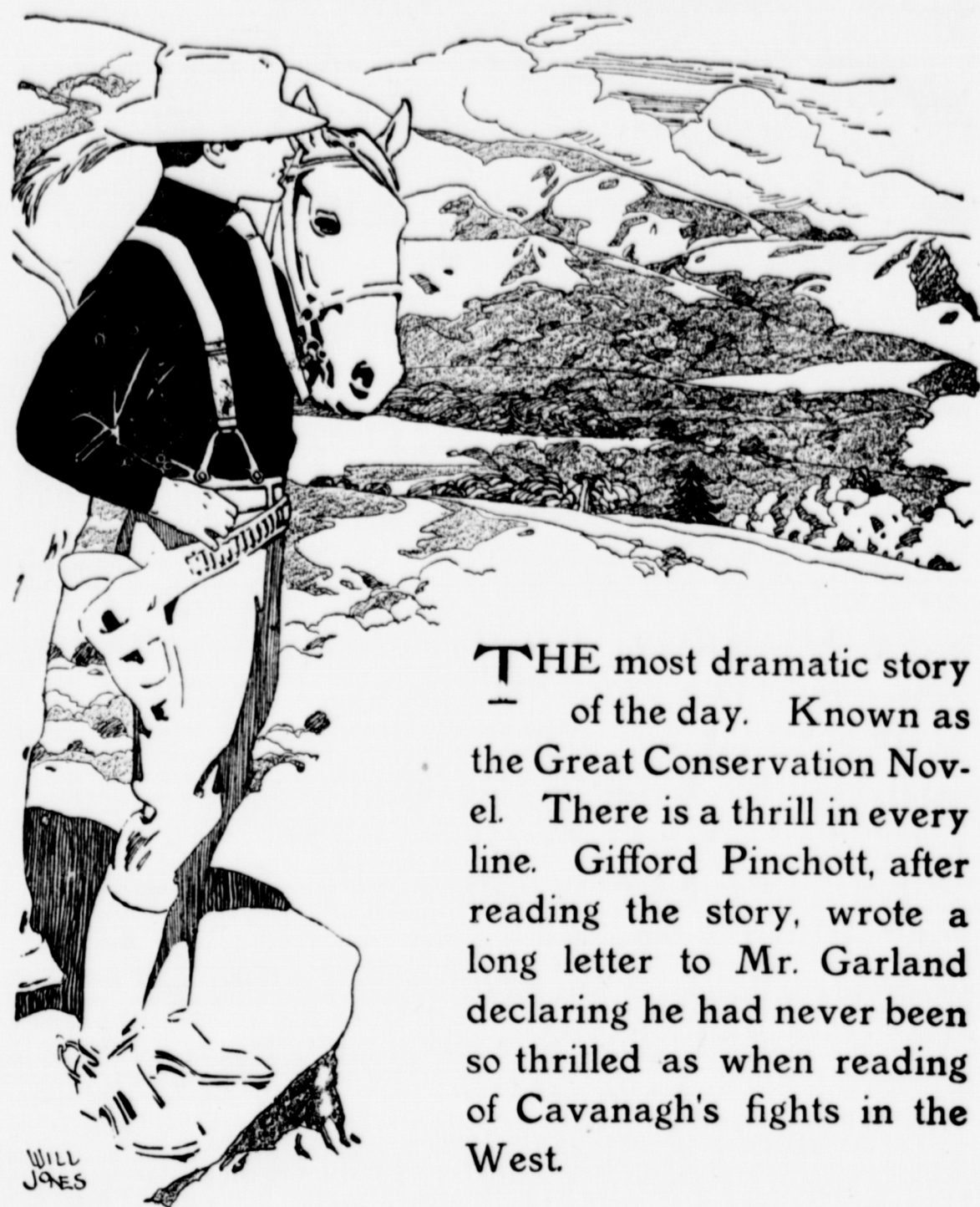
"How often is your motor overhauled, Binks?" asked Dusenberry. "Four times last month," said Binks. "Four times in one month? Gebru-salem! what for?" demanded Dusenberry.

"Speeding," said Binks. "Twice by the bicycle cops, once by a deputy sheriff, and once by a plain, common garden, village constable."—Judge.



# Cavanagh: Forest Ranger

BY HAMLIN GARLAND



THE most dramatic story of the day. Known as the Great Conservation Novel. There is a thrill in every line. Gifford Pinchott, after reading the story, wrote a long letter to Mr. Garland declaring he had never been so thrilled as when reading of Cavanagh's fights in the West.

## We Have Never Given Our Readers a Better Story

### SYNOPSIS.

Lee Virginia Wetherford, who has been to an eastern school for years, returns to Roaring Fork. Her mother, a coarse, masculine woman, is running a shabby boarding house, where whisky is sold without license.

Lee meets Ross Cavanagh, forest ranger, and Forest Supervisor Redfield. Cavanagh and Lee become interested in each other.

Lize Wetherford, Lee's mother, becomes ill. Lee starts in to improve the character of the boarding house. Cavanagh and Redfield compliment her.

Gregg, a ranchman, threatens Cavanagh. Lee is disgusted with her surroundings. Lize ceases her illicit whisky selling. Mrs. Redfield invites Lee to visit Elk Lodge.

Redfield tells Lee about Cavanagh's interesting career and explains the work and troubles of the forest service.

Lee is delighted with the culture shown at Elk Lodge. Cavanagh rides sixty miles to spend the evening with her.

Cavanagh's love for Lee grows. Mrs. Redfield likes Lee, but dislikes her mother and thinks Cavanagh's love affair is foolish.

The doctor orders Lize to cease work and diet herself. She rebels. Cavanagh arrests Gregg's son and a stranger named Edwards as poachers.

Roaring Fork roustabouts attempt to rescue the prisoners, but Lize and Lee arm themselves and help Cavanagh.

They drive away the roustabouts, and Cavanagh delivers his prisoners to Judge Hixley for trial.

Edwards, whose fine has been paid, joins Cavanagh at his cabin. He tells Cavanagh he is Ed Wetherford, Lee's father. Lee thinks he is dead.

Cavanagh himself was very tired and went to bed soon after sleep dreamlessly till daylight. He sprang from his bed and after a plunge in the stream set about breakfast, while Edwards rose from his bunk groaning and sighing and went forth to wrangle the horses, rubbing his hands and shivering as he met the keen edge of the mountain wind. When he returned breakfast was ready, and again he expressed his gratitude.

"Haven't you any sicker?" asked Cavanagh. "It looks like rain."

"No; I'm run down pretty low," he replied. "The truth is, Mr. Ranger, I blew in all my wages at roulette last week."

Ross brought out a canvas coat, well worn, but serviceable. "Take this along with you. It's likely to storm before we reach the sheep camp. And you don't look very strong. You must take care of yourself."

Edwards was visibly moved by this kindness. "Sure you can spare it?" "Certain sure; I've another," returned the ranger curtly.

It was hardly more than sunrise as they mounted their ponies and started on their trail, which led sharply upward after they left the canyon. The wind was strong and stinging cold.

Taking pity on Edwards, who was shivering, Cavanagh turned off the trail into a sheltered nook behind some pine trees.

"How do you happen to be reduced to hending sheep?" he asked. "You look like a man who has seen better days."

Edwards, chafing his thin fingers to warm them, made reluctant answer, "It's a long story, Mr. Ranger, and it concerns a whole lot of other people—

some of them decent folks—so I'd rather not go into it."

"John Barleycorn was involved, I reckon."

"Sure thing. He's generally always in it."

"You'd better take my gloves. It's likely to snow in half an hour. Go ahead. I'm a younger man than you are."

The other made a decent show of resistance, but finally accepted the offer, saying: "You certainly are white to me. I want to apologize for making that attempt to sneak away that night. I had a powerful good reason for not staying any longer."

Ross smiled a little. "You showed bad judgment—as it turned out."

"I sure did. That girl can shoot. Her gun was steady as a doorknob. She filled the door. Where did she learn to hold a gun like that?"

"Her father taught her, so she said."

"She wouldn't remember me—an old cuss like me—but I've seen her with Wetherford when she was a kidlet. I never thought she'd grow up into such a queen. She's a wonder. Lize looked sick to me. She ought to send her girl away or get out. As you say, the Fork is no kind of a place for such a girl."

He spoke with a good deal of feeling, and the ranger studied him with deepening interest. He had taken on dignity in the heat of his protest, and in his eyes blazed something that was both manly and admirable.

"You're just the kind of a figure to catch a girl's eye. She likes you. I could see that, but you've got a good opinion of yourself. You're an educated man. Do you intend to marry her?"

"See here, Mr. Sheep Herder, you better ride on up to your camp." And Ross turned to mount his horse.

"Wait a minute," called the other man, and his voice surprised the ranger with a note of authority. "I was terribly taken with that girl, and I owe you a whole lot, but I've got to know one thing. I can see you're full of her and jealous as a bear of any other suitor. Now, I want to know whether you intend to marry her or whether you're just playing with her."

Ross was angry now. "What I intend to do is none of your business."

The other man was suddenly ablaze with passion. His form had lost its stoop. His voice was firm. "I merely want to say that if you fool that girl I'll kill you!"

Ross stared at him, quite convinced that he had gone entirely mad. "That's mighty chivalrous of you, Mr. Sheep Herder," he replied cuttingly, "but I'm at a loss to understand this sudden indignation on your part."

"You needn't be. I'm her father!" Cavanagh fairly reeled before this retort. His head rang as if he had been struck with a club. He perceived the truth of the man's words instantly. He gasped, "Good God, man, are you Ed Wetherford?"

The answer was quick, "That's who I am!" Then his voice changed. "But I don't want the women to know I'm

alive. I didn't intend to let anybody know it. All the same, I mean it. If you or any man tries to abuse her I'll kill him! I've loaded her up with trouble, as you say, but I'm going to do what I can to protect her now that I'm in the county again."

Ross, confused by this new complication in the life of the girl he was beginning to love, stared at his companion in dismay. Was it not enough that Virginia's mother should be a slattern and a termagant? At last he spoke, "Where have you been all these years?"

"In the Texas 'pen.' I served nine years there."

"What for?"

"Shooting a man. It was a case of self defense, but his family had more money and influence than I did, so I went down the road. As soon as I got out I started north—just the way a dog will point toward home. I didn't intend to come here, but some way I couldn't keep away. I shied around the outskirts of the Fork, picking up odd jobs of sheep herding just to have time to turn things over. I know what you're thinking about—you're saying to yourself, 'Well, here's a nice father-in-law.' Well, now, I don't know anything about your people, but the Wetherfords are as good as anybody. If I hadn't come out into this cursed country, where even women go shooting wild, I would have been in congress; but, being hot headed, I must mix in. I'm not excusing myself, you understand. I'm not a desirable addition to any man's collection of friends, but I can promise you this—no one but yourself shall ever know who I am. At the same time, you can't

deceive my girl without my being named in the funeral that will follow."

"You are only a distant and romantic figure to Lee—a part of the dead past," said Cavanagh. "She remembers you as a bold rider and a wondrously brave and chivalrous father."

"She must never know. You must promise never to tell her."

"I promise that," Cavanagh said, and

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Edwards went on:

"If I could bring something to her—prove to her I'm still a man—it might do to tell her, but I'm a branded man now and an old man, and there's no hope for me. I worked in one of the machine shops down there, and it took the life out of me. Then, too, I left a bad name here in the Fork. I know that. Those big cattlemen fooled me into taking their side of the war. I staked everything I had on them, and then they railroaded me out of the county. So, you see, I'm double crossed, no matter where I turn."

Every word he uttered made more apparent to Cavanagh that Lee Virginia would derive nothing but pain and disheartenment from a knowledge that her father lived. "She must be spared this added burden of shameful inheritance," he decided.

The other man seemed to understand something of the ranger's indignant pity, for he repeated: "I want you to swear not to let Lee know I'm alive, no matter what comes. She must not be saddled with my record. Let her go on thinking well of me. Give me your word." He held out an insistent palm.

Ross yielded his hand, and in spite of himself his tenderness for the broken man deepened. The sky was darkening in the west, and with a glance upward, he said, "I reckon we'd better make your camp soon or you'll be chilled to the bone."

They mounted hastily and rode away, each feeling that his relationship to the other had completely changed. Wetherford marveled over the evident culture and refinement of the ranger. "He's none too good for her, no matter who he is," he said.

### CHAPTER XIV.

#### PLAGUE AND MURDER.

UPON leaving timber line Cavanagh and Wetherford entered upon a wide and sterile slope high on the rocky breast of the great peak whose splintered crest

lorded the range. Snow fields lay all about, and a few feet higher up the canyons were filled with ice. It was a savage and tempest swept spot in which to pitch a tent, but there among the rocks shivered the minute canvas home of the shepherd, and close beside it, guarded by a lone dog and lying like a thick spread flock of riny bowlders (almost unnoticeable in their silent immobility) huddled the sheep.

"There's your house," shouted Ross to Wetherford.

The older man, with white face of dismay, looked about him, unable to make reply.

"Hello, there!" shouted Ross, wondering at the absence of human life about the camp. "Hello, the house!"

Receiving no answer to his hail, he turned to Wetherford. "Looks as if Ambro has pulled out and left the colie to tend the flock. He's been kind of seedy for some days."

Dismounting, he approached the tent. The colie, who knew him, seemed to understand his errand, for he leaped upon him as if to kiss his cheek. Ross put him down gently. "You're almost too glad to see me, old fellow. I wonder how long you've been left here alone."

Thereupon he opened the tied flap, but started back with instant perception of something wrong, for there, on his pile of ragged quilts, lay the Basque herder, with flushed face and rolling eyes, crazed with fever and entirely helpless. "You'd better not come in here, Wetherford," Ross warned. "Joe is here, horribly sick, and I'm afraid it's something contagious. It may be smallpox."

Wetherford recoiled a step. "Small pox! What makes you think that?"

"Well, those Basques have been having it over in their settlement, and, besides, it smells like it." He listened a moment. "I'm afraid Joe's in for it. He's crazy with it. But he's a human being, and we can't let him die here alone. You rustle some wood for the stove, and I'll see what I can do for him."

Wetherford was old and wasted and thin blooded, but he had never been a coward, and in his heart there still burned a small flame of his youthful, reckless, generous daring. Pushing Cavanagh one side, he said with firm decision: "You keep out of there. I'm the one to play nurse. This is my job."

"Nonsense! I am younger and stronger than you."

"Get away!" shouted the older man. "Gregg hired me to do this work, and it don't matter whether I live or die. But you've got something to do in the world. My girl needs you, and she don't need me, so get out of here and stay out. Go bring me that wood and I'll go in and see what's the matter."

Cavanagh looked him in the face an instant. "Very well," said he, "I'll do as you say. There's no use of our both taking chances."

It was beginning to rain, and the tent was dark and desolate but as the fire in the little stove commenced to snarl and the smoke to pour out of the pipe the small domicile took on cheer. Wetherford knew how to care for the sick and in the shelter of the canvas wall developed unforeseen vigor and decision. It was amazing to Cavanagh to witness his change of manner.

Soon a pan of water was steaming, and some hot stones were at the sufferer's feet, and when Wetherford appeared at the door of the tent his face was almost happy. "Kill a sheep. There isn't a thing but a heel of bacon and a little flour in the place."

Twenty miles of most difficult trail lay between Cavanagh's cabin and this spot. To carry the sick man on his horse would not only be painful to the sufferer, but dangerous to the rescuer, for if the Basque were really ill

of smallpox contagion would surely follow. On the other hand, to leave him to die here unaided seemed inhuman, impossible.

"There is only one thing to do," he called to Wetherford, "and that is for me to ride back to the station and bring up some extra bedding and my own tent and so camp down beside you."

"All right, but remember I've established a quarantine. I'll crack your head if you break over the line an inch."

There was no longer any feeling of reaching up or reaching down between the two men—they were equals. Wetherford, altogether admirable, seemed to have regained his manhood as he stood in the door of the tent confronting the ranger. "This Basque ain't much of a find; but, as you say, he's human, and we can't let him lie here and die. I'll stay with him till you can find a doctor or till he dies."

"I take off my hat to you," responded Cavanagh. "You are a man."

Once back at his cabin after leaving Wetherford, Cavanagh set himself to cooking some food to take back with him to the peak. He brought in his pack outfit and utensils and extra clothing. He filled his pockets with such medicines as he possessed, and so at last, just as night was falling, he started back over his difficult trail.

Wetherford met him at the door, no longer the poor old tramp, but a priest, one who has devoted himself to Christ's service.

"How is he?" asked the ranger.

"Delirious," replied the herder. "I've had to hold him to his bed. I'm glad you've come. It's lonesome up here. Don't come too near. Set your tent down there by the trees. I can't have you infected. Keep clear of me and this camp."

"I've got some food and some extra clothing for you."

"Put 'em down here, and in the morning drive these sheep away. That noise disturbs the dago, and I don't like it myself; they sound lonesome and helpless. That dog took 'em away for awhile, but brought 'em back again. Poor devil, he don't know what to think of it all."

Ross did as Wetherford commanded him to do and withdrew a little way down the slope and without putting up his tent rolled himself in his blankets and went to sleep.

The ranger's first duty in the morning was to feed the faithful colie and to send him forth with the flock. His next was to build a fire and cook some breakfast for Wetherford, and as he put it down beside the tent door he heard the wild pleading of the Basque, who was struggling with his nurse, doubtless in the belief that he was being kept a prisoner. Only a few words like "go home" and "sheep" were intelligible to either the nurse or the ranger.

Cavanagh waited till a silence came, then called softly, "Here's your breakfast, Wetherford."

"Move away," retorted the man within. "Keep your distance."

Ross walked away a little space, and Wetherford came to the door. "The dago is sure sick. There's no two ways about that. How far is it to the nearest doctor?"

"I could reach one by phone from the Kettle ranch, about twenty miles below here."

"If he don't get better today I reckon we'll have to have a doctor." He looked so white and old that Cavanagh said:

"You need rest. Now, I think I've had the smallpox. I know I've been vaccinated, and if you go to bed"—

"If you're saying all that preliminary to offering to come in here you're wasting your breath. I don't intend to let you come any nearer than you are. There is work for you to do. Besides, there's my girl. You're detailed to look after her."

"Would a doctor come?" asked Ross quite huskily, moved by Wetherford's words. "It's a hard climb. Would they think the dago worth it?"

Wetherford was old and wasted and thin blooded, but he had never been a coward, and in his heart there still burned a small flame of his youthful, reckless, generous daring. Pushing Cavanagh one side, he said with firm decision: "You keep out of there. I'm the one to play nurse. This is my job."

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Soon a pan of water was steaming, and some hot stones were at the sufferer's feet, and when Wetherford appeared at the door of the tent his face was almost happy. "Kill a sheep. There isn't a thing but a heel of bacon and a little flour in the place."

Twenty miles of most difficult trail lay between Cavanagh's cabin and this spot. To carry the sick man on his horse would not only be painful to the sufferer, but dangerous to the rescuer, for if the Basque were really ill

of smallpox contagion would surely follow. On the other hand, to leave him to die here unaided seemed inhuman, impossible.

"There is only one thing to do," he called to Wetherford, "and that is for me to ride back to the station and bring up some extra bedding and my own tent and so camp down beside you."

"All right, but remember I've established a quarantine. I'll crack your head if you break over the line an inch."

There was no longer any feeling of reaching up or reaching down between the two men—they were equals. Wetherford, altogether admirable, seemed to have regained his manhood as he stood in the door of the tent confronting the ranger. "This Basque ain't much of a find; but, as you say, he's human, and we can't let him lie here and die. I'll stay with him till you can find a doctor or till he dies."

"I take off my hat to you," responded Cavanagh. "You are a man."

Once back at his cabin after leaving Wetherford, Cavanagh set himself to cooking some food to take back with him to the peak. He brought in his pack outfit and utensils and extra clothing. He filled his pockets with such medicines as he possessed, and so at last, just as night was falling, he started back over his difficult trail.

Wetherford met him at the door, no longer the poor old tramp, but a priest, one who has devoted himself to Christ's service.



# CHICKENS DUCKS and TURKEYS

## CARING FOR MOULTING HENS

To Hurry Fowls Along They Must Be Fed Liberally—Feed Them Mash and Plenty of Grain.

Some people make a dreadful fuss about the poor moulting hen, while this moulting process is just as natural as it is for a hen to live and breathe and no more critical than the laying stunt, provided the hens are fed enough to keep up the waste of the body and at the same time manufacture the new feathers, says the Field and Farm. The sooner the feathers are grown the sooner the eggs come and to hurry them along as far as possible the fowls should be fed liberally. Give them all the mash they will eat and a good feeding of grain at night.

To many folks it looks like throwing away money to practice heavy feeding while no eggs are coming in, but this is one of the secrets of getting winter eggs. The moulting season is the most critical period in the life of a hen. Growth of new feathers is a heavy strain on vitality. As the hen is fed on the average ranch it requires from two to four months to recover from the effects of it.

By giving the necessary materials with which to make the feathers so that a hen will not have to take them from the tissues of her body, she will be ready for work as soon as she has her new plumage and often before. Pullets should be handled in the same way. They are not yet fully developed and will not begin to lay until the amount of food they consume is enough to support growth with a surplus to go into something else.

## SECURE PROFIT FROM DUCKS

Eggs Can Be Sold at High Prices and There is Always Good Demand for Their Feathers.

A nice flock of ducks increases the profits on the farm every year. The eggs can be sold in the spring at good prices, for setting, and there is always a good sale for feathers.

They are much less trouble than chickens or turkeys because they seldom die from any kind of disease. Ducks will always take care of themselves after they have been hatched a short time. As soon as the ducks are large enough to eat, sprinkle thick curd in their boxes. Shallow vessels should be used for watering. A good plan is to fill a flat pan



Trio of Colored Rouen Ducks.

nearly full of pebbles, and pour in water. They will drink in the little pools between the pebbles and be kept from getting too wet. After they are three to four weeks old water will not hurt them.

The Pekins, Rouens and Indian Runners are the three most popular breeds, the latter being a perfect egg machine, but small in size. The Pekins lay well and are excellent table ducks, making a very desirable market duck. They weigh: Adult drakes, 8 pounds; young drakes, 7; ducks, 7; and young ducks, 6. In all there are ten varieties of standard bred ducks.

## ARE THE TRUE MISSIONARIES

They Who Do Not Hide Their Love and Sympathy When It Is Most Needed.

Love and sympathy are common enough, perhaps, but, oh how pitifully slow they sometimes are to gladden our homes! Families will go through life loving each other, ready to make almost any sacrifice for each other, and yet holding back the expression of this love and readiness to serve, as though they were something to be ashamed of and concealed. Now and then, in time of great strain or anguish, the crust will be broken for a brief instant, and the heart will reveal itself. But a return to the normal conditions, and the love—the sunshine—will be overshadowed by a cloud of reserve, abiding just as strong and true, perhaps, but not familiar enough for everyday use. Not all are like this, thank God! There are some whose lives are as open and sunny as days in June, and between whom and those around them there is no timidity and lack of frankness. Such as these are true missionaries in the world, rising above reserve and misgiving and repining, and making all around them more beautiful and glad by the sunny inspiration of their presence.

# The KITCHEN CABINET



If YOU are sighing for a lofty work, If great ambitions dominate your mind, Just watch yourself and see you do not shrink The common little ways of being kind.

## FOOD EN CASSEROLE.

Of course, all cooking in casserole is done in the oven. If one uses gas, it may seem an expensive method of cooking, but when one realizes how much can be done with the oven, the work may be planned to save every bit of heat. There are on the market small ovens which can be used on the little simmer burner at a very slight expense. The oven will save its price in a few weeks' gas bill.

There are small stone dishes which may be used to serve hot bits of any vegetable or meat and make most appetizing dishes. For example, if one has a tablespoonful or two of sweetbreads, mushrooms or fish of any kind, they may be put into a small ramekin, white sauce added, and covered with crumbs and browned when needed. For a family of five, one may have something different in each dish, and each member of the family may be suited as to choice, provided they don't all want the same thing.

Tongue which has been corned, if cooked for several hours, with seasonings, a teaspoonful of Worcester-shire sauce, a few drops of tabasco, half a cup of seeded raisins and a pint of beef stock, will be delicious and tender. The tongue may be removed to a platter and the sauce poured around it.

Steak may be browned and cooked with onions, tomato or mushrooms, giving a variety in serving it. We are prone to tire of certain ways of serving dishes, though we think it is the food itself of which we are tired.

Veal, though one of our expensive meats just now, may be used to add variety to the table, buying one slice from the leg, brown it well and place on a layer of carrots, turnip, onion and potato. Sprinkle with celery and pour over all the browned gravy, slightly thickened with flour. Bake slowly until tender.

A most delicious casserole dessert is baked bananas, which have a sauce of lemon butter and sugar poured over them. Serve with a half glass of currant jelly added ten minutes before serving.

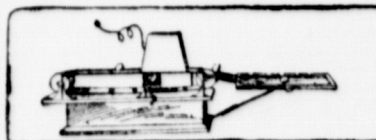
Nellie Maxwell.

## MACHINE FOR TESTING EGGS

Electric "Daylight" Tester Has Interesting Automatic Features—Age May Be Determined.

Testing eggs outdoors or in a room having ordinary light, where eggs may be sorted and crated at the same time, is possible with the machine here shown. The outfit is about three feet long, with a roller at each end over which an endless canvas belt moves. About six inches apart on this belt are small metal saucers, each of which holds an egg, says the Popular Electricity. Centrally located above the belt is an electric lamp, receiving current from a regular lighting circuit, or from 24 dry batteries, and over the lamp is placed a hood having an opening in the top.

The belt is run by turning a crank, and the electric lamp automatically lights when an egg passes over it, revealing the condition of the egg to



An Electric "Daylight" Egg Tester Having Interesting Automatic Features.

the person looking into the hood. Another interesting feature of the machine is the automatic turning of the egg upon the belt, thus enabling the tester to examine it on all sides. The age may be determined by the way the egg has settled in the shell. A perfectly fresh egg shows a clean, deep orange color, while a bad one is almost black.

As the eggs pass under the hood, the good ones are left to roll out on a canvas extension table, while the bad ones are removed by hand.

**Keep Selecting the Best Hens.** Constant selection is the only way to get your flock up to where you want it. When you see a good bird, look carefully and note well her characteristics. Put her in a breeding pen and use her as a breeder another year. Do this throughout the summer and when fall comes you will have made your selection of the best birds and a breeding pen of the best you have.

**Build Up Utility.** There is only one way to build up the utility of a flock and that is by careful selection. If each year we save only the eggs from the very best layers for hatching purposes, each generation will become better layers. This work can be greatly assisted by obtaining males from a heavy laying strain.

# INTENSIVE FARMING

Conducted by FRANK S. MONTGOMERY, M.S., Instructor in Animal Husbandry, and Special Investigator.

## Smaller Corn Stocks But More of Them

Careful test shows that 60 per cent of feed value of corn is in the grain while 40 per cent of it is in the rest of the plant. That being the fact it is a very important part of economy on the farm to get the most possible feed value out of our fodder.

When corn stands uncut till the blades and stalks are dry enough to be safe from molding in the large shocks usually made, a large percentage of the nourishment in the blades has been leached out by the rains and dews and bleached out by the sun and wind and so is a dead loss.

### Proper Time to Cut Corn

The proper time to cut corn is when the kernels are well glazed and the husks partly dry, but before the blades have dried out to any great extent. At this time practically all the nourishment has gone into the grain, and even if it is not all in almost as much more will go into the ear while in small shocks as while standing.

The main objection to early cutting is that the corn will spoil in the shock if it turns wet. It is the easiest thing in the world to obviate this by making the shocks smaller, say twelve hills square, ten by twelve or even ten hills square. (In fact I have seen very heavy corn cut eight hills square.)

Men tell me the shocks will fall down if so small. They will not if you use reasonable care in standing the corn around the galls, or tie hills and then tie the shocks as they are cut.

### Heart Out Your Corn

The best farmers heart out their corn so as to give the interior of the

shock several days to dry out before the shock is finished. This is done by cutting the galls rows and two on each side of them if you cut twelve hills square, making six rows out of the twelve leaving three on each side to fill in later, or by cutting four rows and leaving three on a side if ten hills square, or leaving four on each side to fill in if ten by twelve.

Of course the small half shocks should be tied as they are cut, but this is so easily done with a single stalk of corn bent in three or four places and quickly thrown around and tied. Then when the shocks are filled out and retied they stand up much better than large shocks not tied.

### Saves Much Hard Work

Small shocks save so many steps with an arm full of heavy corn that it is a saving of several dollars worth of labor in a ten acre field of big corn. Where the shocks contain 144 hills or less one can do a little head work and always manage to come with an arm full near the shock and have only a few steps at most to carry it. Whereas much carrying is absolutely necessary with large shocks.

### Shocking the Fodder

It is always easy to shock fodder from small shocks, by placing the fodder shock right in the center of the square formed by four corn shocks. Then you have but a few steps to carry the fodder to set it up. Indeed it is just as easy to stand the fodder back where the corn shock stood.

More about the care of fodder next month.

# Wonders of Story Telling

By SEUMAS MAC MANUS, Novelist

THE GOOD MOTHER WHO GATHERS HER CHILDREN FROM THE STREETS FOR A TWILIGHT, FIRELIGHT STORY TELLING HOUR IS DEVELOPING IN THE SOUL OF THOSE YOUNG ONES A BEAUTY AND AN IDEAL AND A LOVE OF THE NOBLER THINGS THAT WILL IN AFTER YEARS HOLD HER CHILDREN HONORABLE MEN AND VIRTUOUS WOMEN, WHEN OTHERS LESS CARED FOR STUMBLE AND FALL.

And story telling was healthful for all ages. Adults should frequently RENEW THEIR YOUTH in the magic story telling circle. Love of story telling could keep them children long after they numbered the years of life counted by the psalmist.

On the day that we BURN THE BOOKS AND TAKE TO STORY TELLING by the blazing pile the forgotten joys of the olden world will gather to warm themselves by the blaze while they listen, entranced as of yore. And they'll not depart again.

### Good In Everything.

The late Sir Wilfred Lawson, well known as an English temperance reformer as well as a wit, invariably took a cheerful view of life and conduct. In conversation with him one day an ardent person railed forcibly against the practice of christening vessels with champagne before being launched. Sir Wilfred did not altogether agree and said a good temperance lesson might be learned from the practice.

"How can that be?" demanded the other.

"Well," replied the baronet, "after the first taste of wine the ship takes to water and sticks to it ever after."

### Stockwell's Ghost Story.

Stockwell was at one time famous for its ghost, which set all London in an uproar in 1772. Making the furniture dance and the crockery fall was the ghost's specialty, though by way of variety an egg once flew across the room and hit the cat. Having excited London and frightened Stockwell, the ghost retired, leaving behind a firm belief in his supernatural origin, until many years later a servant admitted that long horsehair attached to the crockery and wires to the furniture had enabled her to play the ghost so successfully that frightened beholders never even detected such open feats as throwing the egg at the cat.—London Answers.

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World's Grand Aggregate Individual Record held by A. F. Lane	1236
World's Military Record held by Samuel Peterson	215 x 256

Can your dealer give you the Remington-UMC ammunition you ought to have? For every standard make of arm—and the box bears the Red Ball mark. Look for it.

**Remington Arms-Union Metallic Cartridge Co.**

299 Broadway New York

# New Ideas for Handy Boys

By A. NEELY HALL  
Author of "Handicraft for Handy Boys," "The Boy Craftsman," etc.

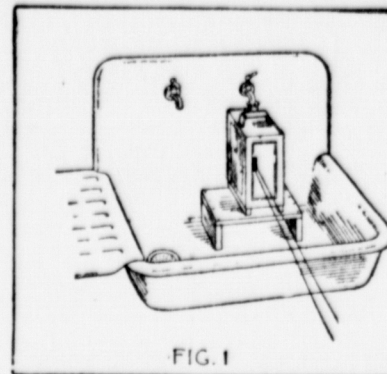


FIG. 1

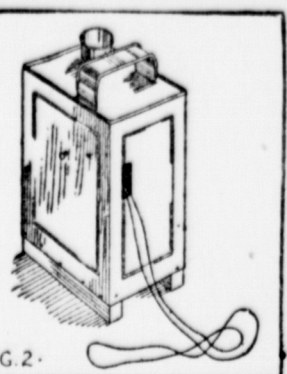


FIG. 2

## A VARNISH-CAN WATER-MOTOR.

Every boy can own a little water-motor similar to the one shown in Fig. 1, because it requires nothing but easily obtained materials. It is one of the simplest and most satisfactory toy water-motors that a boy can make. An empty varnish-can or oil can—preferably one of gallon capacity—forms the jacket of the water-motor, and nothing better could be desired for this, as the spout in the top is in just the right place and of the right size to receive the water from a faucet (Fig. 4). The tin can makes a lightweight compact case, and as it is water-tight there is no possibility of water splashing over on to the floor, which is a big argument in its favor when seeking permission to use it in the bath-tub, wash-basin, or kitchen sink.

You can get an empty gallon paint can from any painter, or at a paint store, for the asking. The first step in converting it into the motor jacket is to remove its bottom. This will be found to be soldered in place, and is quickly removed by holding the can over the flame of a gas burner until the solder melts, when a few blows upon the edges will cause it to drop off. Figs. 3 and 4 show sections through the can with the paddle wheel in place, and Fig. 5 shows the completed wheel. The diameter of the wheel should be about 1/2 inch less than the inside width of the can. In

the spout of the can up to the level of the faucet, or you can set the water-motor in the bottom of the sink and lead a piece of rubber tubing from the spout to the faucet, as shown in Fig. 8. Slip the lower end of the rubber tubing over a short piece of glass, brass or tin tubing, and then stick this short piece of tubing through a hole in a cork large enough to fit the spout of the water-motor jacket (Fig. 9). If you raise the water-motor so the faucet will set down into the spout, you can cut a large enough hole for the faucet through a cork and then fit this cork in the spout, as shown in Fig. 4.

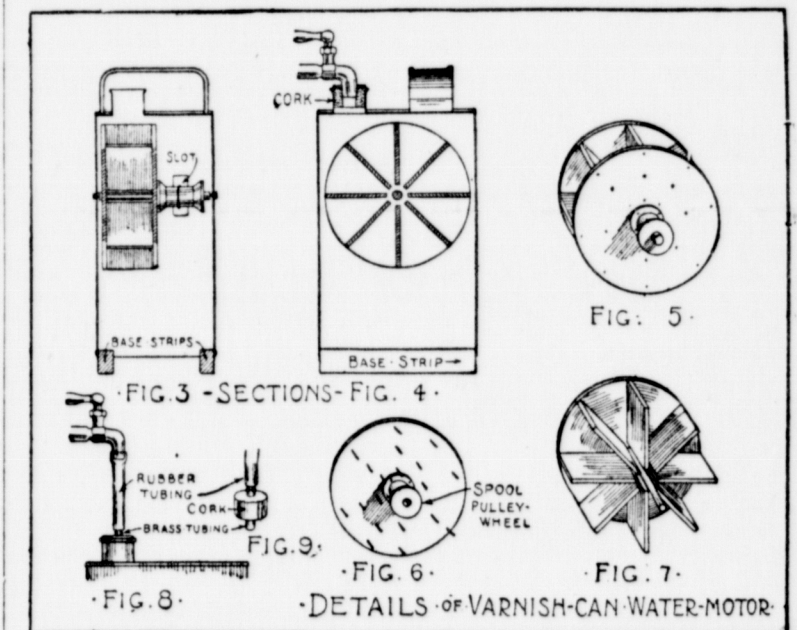
(Copyright, 1932, by A. Neely Hall.)

## USE LEMON TO CURE CORNS

Cheap Remedy That Is Said to Be Effective in Removing These Troublesome Ailments.

Humanity has suffered with corns ever since shoes that pinch the feet have been worn, but there is no need of even those who will persist in wearing tight shoes having any more suffering due to this difficulty.

The Italian people have less corns than any other. The reason for this fact is simply because they resort to the most certain corn cure known in the world. When an Italian finds his corn is appearing he goes to the lemon for relief. A piece of the juicy lemon skin is tied on the toe completely



the model water-wheel from which the drawings were made, this measurement is 5 1/2 inches. Cut the two side pieces of the wheel out of cigar box wood, and bore a 1/4-inch hole through the center of each for the wheel axle. Fasten a spool to the center of one side piece for a pulley wheel (Fig. 6).

There are eight paddles 1 1/2 inches wide and 2 1/2 inches long. Cut these out of cigar box wood. Locate the positions for the ends of the paddles by drawing a horizontal line, a vertical line, and two diagonal lines at angles of 45 degrees, through the centers of the side pieces. This will simplify the matter of placing the paddles equidistant from one another (Fig. 7). Use brads for fastening the side pieces to the paddle ends. Those removed from the cigar boxes will do.

Cut the wheel shaft a trifle shorter than the inside thickness of the can, and enough smaller than the 1/4-inch hole in the wheel side pieces, so the wheel will turn freely. Locate the centers for the axle upon the two sides of the can, in the proper position so there will be the same margin above and at the ends of the wheel. Drive a nail through each side of the can into the axle end.

To make it possible for the waste water to escape from the bottom of the water-motor jacket, the bottom of the sides should be raised an inch by fastening a base strip to each side, inside of the can, as shown in Figs. 3 and 4.

A slot should be cut in the front of the can for the pulley belt to run through, and this should be large enough so the cord used for the belt will not rub against the sides of the slot (Fig. 3).

Spools of different diameters can be used for pulley wheels for attaining different speeds, larger wheels can be made by using the tin bottoms of tomato cans for flanges and cutting wooden disks of a trifle smaller diameter for centers, and a bicycle wheel with the tire removed, mounted in a frame, will make an excellent large wheel.

If you operate your water-motor in the kitchen sink, you can either build a platform as shown in Fig. 1, to bring

covering the affected part, and allowed to remain there all night, when it is removed. The new corn will simply disappear, and the old offender will stop hurting, and in most instances dry up and disappear. In a few cases where the corn has been a bad one of long standing, it will require more than one application. The acid in the lemon reduces the inflammation and the tissues soon become normal.

The remedy is safe, cheap and effective, and should be tried by every one who knows what it is to suffer with a corn.

### Rather Thick Headed.

So far, the Alaskan natives have made little use of the wonderfully rich milk of the reindeer. This milk, as white as the arctic snow, is 90 per cent pure cream. In fact, it is practically all a rich, snowy white, sugary cream. It is the most nourishing milk in the world, but the natives seem to prefer condensed milk, which is sent into the mining camps in large quantities. It is probably because of the difficulty in milking a reindeer.

Unlike the Laplander, the Eskimo does not make a pet of his favorite deer. When he wants to milk her she is lassoed and thrown down. Her legs are then carefully tied with walrus skin strings, and her horns safely held by some stout friend, after which the process of milking begins. After the last drop has been extracted the highly indignant animal is unlassed and allowed to get up and go about her business. Sometimes a horn is knocked off or a leg broken before the struggling reindeer understands that she is to be milked and not branded or butchered. Under the circumstances the dairymaking feature of arctic life is not prominent and the milkmaid's song is not welcomed by the wise little animal who has undergone the torture of one milking.

### Foiled 'Em!

"Bridge," queried the mistress of the house, "did you fix that sugar bucket so the ants could not get in?" "Sure, mum," answered the domestic, who was new, "I took the handle off the cover."



## East Kentucky Correspondence News You Get Nowhere Else

No correspondence published unless signed in full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly.

### JACKSON COUNTY McKEE

McKee, Sept. 8.—Circuit Court is still in session here. Ruford Fowler, charged with the murder of John M. Moore on the day of the last Primary election, was convicted today and sentenced to the penitentiary for life. Green Eversole was sentenced to the penitentiary for an indeterminate sentence of one to five years. He was charged with misrepresenting his financial affairs to certain parties in order to get them to sign his mail bond.—Mr. N. U. Bond, President of the Rockcastle River Railroad Co., was in town today on business.—Gran and Stanley Engle left for Berea today where they will attend College this year.—Fairy Reynolds also went but she intends to take a Normal course.—Charley Lainhart has returned from Hamilton where he has been working.—Work is progressing nicely on the new jail.—John C. Eversole, Judge Henry Moore and Green Wilson of Booneville were in town today on business.—J. C. Russell and son, Ed, were in town today.—Miss Park gave a party to a number of young friends last Monday night which was enjoyed by all present.—The following marriage licenses were issued the last week: J. R. Stone, 32, Foxtown. Lotie Gabbard, 29, Foxtown; Ned McHone, 59, Big Hill, Catherine McDaniel, 23, Carico. J. B. Isaacs, 56, Clover Bottom, Matilda Isaacs, 21, Clover Bottom; W. J. Miller, 47, Jenks, Maudie Tackett, 18, Alcorn.

### ISAACS

Isaacs, Sept. 6.—The weather continues dry and rain is needed very much.—R. E. Taylor, who has typhoid, is improving greatly.—Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Pennington have a fine baby boy.—Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Price are the proud parents of a fine baby girl.—Mrs. Nannie Allen and little daughter of Columbus, Ind., are visiting relatives near Berea this week.—Our school at Pigeon Roost is progressing nicely. The teacher, Mrs. Tillie York, is doing some fine work for the little ones.—George Riley is very poorly at this writing.—Mrs. Mary McIntosh and Mrs. Mary E. Purkey visited Mrs. Evaline Moore, Wednesday evening.—Mrs. Delia Denham of Moores Creek is very low. Her son, Grover, of Cincinnati, O., is with her now.—Tom Brewer who is working at Hazel Patch is expecting to visit home folks, Saturday.—The Teachers' Association held in Division No. 3, at the Cornett's Chapel, was one of the most successful associations ever held in Jackson County. There was a large crowd and plenty of good dinner for every one.—Miss Lizzie Hurley's school marched to the grounds and took an active part in the association.—Miss Susie Watson visited her sister, Mrs. Sarah Davis, last week.—Several children in this neighborhood have whooping cough.—The Misses Bertha and Rena Taylor are planning to visit Mrs. Minnie Little's school.—Bessie, the little daughter of R. E. Taylor, is very sick.

### CARICO

Carico, Sept. 8.—The Messrs. Wm. Belcher, Johnie Wells and Joe Johnson are in these parts buying cattle.—Wm. Baker and R. Summers have bought Elijah Angel's saw mill and are now running it.—Henry Evans was visiting on Laurel Fork, Sunday.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. George Baker, a fine boy. They call him James.—Mrs. Nannie Baker was visiting at S. R. Roberts, Sunday.—The son of Isaac Summers who was taken to Berea for an operation, is improving slowly.—S. R. Roberts sold one two year old heifer last week for \$35.—John Summers made a business trip to Winchester the 3rd.—The dry weather continues in this section.—Meeting began the 7th conducted by Brother Marshall, and continues until the 14th. There is good attendance so far.—Mrs. Orbin Smith returned home, Sunday. She has been with her sick husband and reports him improving slowly.—Married the 6th inst., Mr. Ned McHone of Berea to Miss Catherine McDaniel of Carico. Uncle Ned has captured one of the best girls in Jackson County. We are sorry to give her up but do sincerely appreciate his good luck and wish them much happiness.

### NATHANTON

Nathanton, Sept. 6.—Thomas West from near Irvine has been visiting friends in this neighborhood during the past few days.—Mrs. I. M. Holcomb and family of Oklahoma returned, Tuesday, from a month's visit with relatives at this place.—Church services were held at this place Wednesday night by Rev. John Lewis of Breathitt County.—James Wells returned last week from an extended visit with relatives in Leslie County.—Robert Wood who has been visiting his son, J. A. Wood of Hamilton, dur-

ing the past few weeks returned, Saturday, accompanied by the latter, who came for a short stay with home folks.—Dr. H. R. McLendon passed thru here yesterday enroute to Egypt, Ky.—Another ten days singing began at this place last Saturday conducted by J. A. Hunter of Sextons Creek.

### MAULDEN

Maulden, Sept. 6.—We are needing rain very much. Stock water is almost gone.—Robert, the little son of Charlie Farmer, is on the sick list.—Mr. and Mrs. Chester Amyx who have been visiting at Maulden, have returned to their home at Paris.—I. S. McGeorge and little daughter, Opal, who have had the sore throat, are almost well.—The Flat Lick Association began yesterday, Sept. 5th, and will continue until Sunday, Sept. 7th.—Jeff Conrad and family of Oklahoma are visiting friends and relatives in Jackson County. Mr. Conrad's father, brother and sister are preparing to go back with him to make their future home.

### HUGH

Hugh Sept. 7.—The weather at this point is very dry and hot and dusty, crops are looking bad.—Rev. J. W. Parsons filled his regular appointment at this place, Saturday and Sunday, going from here to Sand Gap to hold a week's meeting and to be there for the association, next Friday and Saturday.—Jack Rose is very sick with something like fever.—Martin Abram's wife and two children are sick.—Mrs. Frankie Todd is very sick.—Fleming, Solen, Tom and Melvin Azbill have gone to Ohio to cut corn.—Uel and Sallie Bicknell and Maggie Azbill of Chestnut Ridge visited at Lewis VanWinkle's, Saturday night.—Tom Click has gone to Lexington on business.—Bean stringing and apple peeling are all the go now.—School at this place is progressing nicely with Mr. Edgar Rader as teacher.—R. I. Hale attended the colored people's association at 'Bottown last Thursday.

### ROCKCASTLE COUNTY ROCKFORD

Disputanta, Sept. 6.—George Payne sold a nice bunch of calves to Jason Williams this week.—J. S. Waddle has sold his farm to Mr. Clark and expects to go to Lincoln County.—Mr. Grover is moving his boiler and engine to Perry County, where he expects to go in the stove business.—Chester Thomas visited friends at Brush Creek, Saturday and Sunday.—Mrs. Tom Anderson and children visited at her brother's last Saturday and Sunday.—Saturday and Sunday are regular meeting days at Clear Creek church.

### GAULEY

Gauley, Sept. 6.—A protracted meeting was held at Union last week by Revs. Cornelius, H. L. Ponder and Parker with five additions. May the good work go on.—Ben D. Vaughn died August 30th of typhoid fever. He was buried in the Red Hill grave yard the 31st. Mr. Vaughn left three brothers and four sisters, a father and mother, and a host of friends. He was buried by the I. O. O. F. of Red Hill Lodge No. 37.—Mr. Clarence Howard is moving back from Pineville to his place near Gauley.—Our school is getting along nicely with Theo. Pigg as teacher.—Sam Miller lost one of his horses last week with bots.—J. C. Bullock is still improving slowly.—A meeting is going on at New Bethel this week conducted by Revs. Cornelius and George Childress.—The little child of Rev. H. L. Ponder has typhoid fever.—Henry Pases' baby is improving slowly.—J. C. Bullock raised an Irish potato with the following letters and figures on it: D. G. S. D. 7 C. R. D. I O 7 R. D. A. D. 70. Will some one please give the meaning of these letters?—Working the County roads is the order of the day.—Mrs. Francis McDaniel of East Bernstadt was visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Bullock this week.—Mrs. Al Vaughn is still very low with typhoid fever and not expected to live long.—L. B. Lewis is able to be out again.—Mrs. Lidda Nabb is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Anda Bullock, this week.

### CLIMAX

Climax, Sept. 8.—I. Rector was visiting at Moril, Saturday and Sunday last, and was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Jamie Asbury.—Rev. Griffie preached at Climax School house last night. He is of Christian faith and an orator.—Mrs. Sarah L. Rector was visiting her son, D. G. Rector, at Wildie, Saturday and Sunday.—Dick Smith returned home from Paris a few days ago having had some trouble in which he was seriously hurt, but he is improving now.—The Iron Clad Baptists will hold an Association, beginning Tuesday next. Everybody cordially invited.—The

Holiness People closed their revival meeting Sunday at Moril with eight additions.

### BOONE

Boone, Sept. 8.—There was meeting near Boone last week conducted by the Holiness people.—Mrs. Carol Martin is slowly recovering.—Mrs. Bettie King is reported quite sick at her home in Berea.—Mrs. Geo. Poynter is at home after visiting her daughter in Berea.—Miss Hattie Poynter attended the Institute at Mt. Vernon last week.—Joe Levett made a business trip to Slate Lick, Monday.—Lydia Levett visited friends in Berea one day last week.—Several from this place attended meeting near Brodhead, Sunday.—Andy Wren visited friends near Boone, Sunday.—Mrs. Mattie Coyle of Rockford visited her daughter, Mrs. Nora Wren, one day last week.

### LAUREL COUNTY PITTSBURG

Pittsburg, Sept. 6.—The death angel visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Gilbert on last Sunday and took their darling infant. The remains were taken to Piney Woods for interment.—Lizzie, the four year old daughter of Mr. Bob Turner, died of typhoid on the 5th inst. She had had whooping cough and took typhoid after which she only lived a few days. The mother of the child is at present very low with the same disease. Also another of the children.—The wife of James McDaniel died of typhoid yesterday. She was young and beautiful. Mr. and Mrs. McDaniel had only been married a few months. The remains of Mrs. McDaniel were taken to Jackson County for burial.—There will be a box supper at the Pittsburg Graded School building on next Friday night, the proceeds to go toward

Brandenburg and left them a present of a fine girl. Her name is Viola.—J. W. Moore and his son, Bill, Mr. and Mrs. Shelton Deaton and W. J. Moore visited friends and relatives in Jackson County from Thursday till Monday.—Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Brandenburg of Monica are visiting their son at Fillmore this week.

### ESTILL COUNTY LOCUST BRANCH

Locust Branch, Sept. 6.—We are having hot, dry weather here; rain is needed very badly.—Mrs. Mollie Bicknell has returned home after a two weeks' visit with her mother of Illinois.—Weed Gentry and sister visited friends and relatives of Cincinnati last week.—A protracted meeting will begin here at Beaver Pond church the third Saturday and Sunday in Sept. Everybody is invited to come.—Everybody is having a nice time for drying apples in this vicinity.—Dora Gentry and her sister Gracie, visited Mrs. Abbie Gentry Friday night.—Bob Elliott of Ohio came home this week to see his mother and father, who have been sick.—Mr. and Mrs. Amos Johnson visited Mr. and Mrs. Flem Campbell last Sunday.

### NEWS ITEMS FROM THE COUNTIES

#### LETCHER COUNTY

Judge J. P. Lewis and Circuit Court Clerk Stephen Combs and brother John Combs were in Berea this week making arrangements for their children to attend school.

#### MAGOFFIN COUNTY

The Meadows of Licking Estate was sold to Harris Howard last week for \$26,675.

#### KNOTT COUNTY

The Hindman School is in session again. A number of its last year graduates are attending Berea.

## Get in and Ride

I was trudging one day down a dusty road  
While my back was curved under a bit of a load.  
And the way was long and my feet were sore,  
And my bones ached under the load I bore;  
But I struggled on in the summer's heat  
Then, resting a bit I shouldered my load,  
And wended my way down the dusty road.  
The morning stretched into the afternoon—  
My Journey's end seemed as far as the moon;  
Till at length a horse and a wagon drew near,  
And my heart revived with a spark of cheer.  
But the man saw only his own small soul,  
And the narrow way to his narrow goal,  
And he whipped his horse a guilty trot,  
Though the sand was deep and the day was hot,  
And he passed me by on the dusty road,  
And I sank still lower beneath my load.  
Yet out of the dust came another man,  
With a grizzled beard and a cheek of tan,  
And he pulled up short, and he gayly cried:  
"I say there, comrade, get in and ride!"  
And he placed my bundle behind the seat,  
And he said, "Climb in here and rest your feet;  
I never pass by a man on the road,  
An' 'specially, friend, if he's got a load."  
And my feet were rested, my heart was light;  
And I blessed the driver who gayly cried:  
"I say there, comrade, get in and ride!"  
Ah! The world is full of sore-footed men  
Who need a slight lift every now and again,  
And the angels can see through the white cloud rift  
All the God-like souls who give them a lift.

—The Boston Herald.

paying for a piano for the school. A short program has been prepared and we hope to make the time enjoyable to all present. All invited.

### LEE COUNTY FILLMORE

Fillmore, Sept. 5.—Crops are looking dead in part of the neighborhood.—Lawrence Barker who was shot last week is improving slowly.—Dick Back's boy who was bitten by a snake last week is improving slowly.—J. W. Moore and W. J. Moore and children have all gone to Jackson County to a big association this week.—Rev. Ed Rogers will fill his regular appointment at the mouth of Middle Fork Creek, Saturday and Sunday.—Joe Moore went squirrel hunting, Friday, and killed nine.—Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Lucas visited W. J. Moore, Monday.—J. W. Moore and Joe Barker are putting up a saw mill and will be ready to go to sawing in a few days.

Fillmore, Sept. 9.—The Farmers have begun cutting their corn.—Lawrence Barker who was accidentally shot a few days ago is improving nicely.—A fine boy was born to the wife of Elijah Moore. His name is Ralph. Lige wears a broad grin.—Jesse, the little son of Dick and Malissa Back, who was bitten by a copperhead snake, is very poorly at this time.—The little son of Wm. King, who has been down several weeks with bone scrofula, is slowly improving.—J. W. Moore and Joe Barker are rebuilding their saw mill which was destroyed by fire last spring.—The stork visited the home of Morgan

### PERRY COUNTY

Miss Pettit is setting up her saw mill at Pine Mountain for the new school. The boiler was hauled over the mountains by six yoke of oxen. Horace McSwain who graduated in agriculture at Berea last June, will have charge of the agricultural work in the new school.

### HARLAN COUNTY

Mr. Green Morris was shot and killed by his nephew, Green Campbell of Forked Mouth Creek, last week. Drinks and anger were the causes.

### REV. KNIGHT RESUMES EXTENSION WORK IN THE MOUNTAINS

Brother Knight whose remarkable Extension work has been pushed this summer in the Eastern counties, came back to Berea for the opening of the Fall Term and has been detained by the illness of Mrs. Knight. She is now improving, so he can resume work. His delayed appointments will be: Knott County Caney Creek, right fork of Beaver, District No. 7, Thursday and Friday nights, Sept. 18, 19.

Floyd County, Salt Lick Church House, Beaver Creek, Sunday, Monday and Tuesday, Sept. 21, 22, 23. Sam Hale School House, Middle Creek, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, Sept. 24, 25, 26. Bonanza, Abbott Creek, Baptist Church, Saturday, Sunday, and Monday, Sept. 27, 28, 29. Magoffin County, Foyton Baptist Church, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 30, Oct. 1, 2.

## BEREA BANK & TRUST CO.

Report of the Condition of THE BEREA BANK & TRUST CO., doing business at the town of Berea, county of Madison, the State of Kentucky, at the close of business on the 4th day of Sept. 1913.

### RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts	\$97,212.20
Reserve in Banks	22,185.99
Cash in the safe	4,478.42
Checks and other cash items	116.05
Overdrafts secured and unsecured	569.05
Banking House and Lot	13,502.40
Furniture and Fixtures	3,829.12
State Warrants	300.00
<b>TOTAL</b>	<b>\$142,193.23</b>

### LIABILITIES

Capital Stock paid in, in cash	\$ 25,000.00
Surplus Fund	5,000.00
Net Profits since Jan. 1st	2,601.14
Individual Deposits	109,019.04
Cashier's checks outstanding	573.05
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$142,193.23</b>

STATE OF KENTUCKY, )  
County of Madison, )  
We, A. Isaacs and John F. Dean, President and Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

Total \$142,193.23

A. ISAACS, President.

JOHN F. DEAN, Cashier.

G. D. Holliday, Notary Public.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 9th day of September, 1913.  
Correct—Attest:  
R. H. CHRISMAN, J. K. BAKER, J. W. STEPHENS, Directors.

## HEAD-ON COLLISION CINCINNATI MARKETS

Corn—No. 2 white 79½¢@80¢, No. 2 white 78½¢@79¢, No. 4 white 76½¢@77½¢, No. 2 yellow 78½¢@79¢, No. 2 yellow 78½¢@79¢, No. 4 yellow 76½¢@77½¢, No. 2 mixed 77½¢@78¢, No. 3 mixed 77¢, No. 4 mixed 75½¢@76½¢, mixed ear 77½¢@78¢, yellow ear 78½¢@80¢, white ear 77½¢@80¢.

Hay—No. 1 timothy \$19.25@19.50 standard timothy \$18.50@18.75, No. 2 timothy \$16.50@16.75, No. 3 timothy \$14.50@15, No. 1 clover mixed \$16@16.25, No. 2 clover mixed \$14@14.25, No. 1 clover \$14@14.50, No. 2 clover \$11@12.50.

Oats—No. 2 white 45¢, standard 44¢@44½¢, No. 3 white 43½¢@44¢, No. 4 white 42¢@43¢, No. 2 mixed 42½¢@43¢, No. 3 mixed 42¢@42½¢, No. 4 mixed 41¢@41½¢.

Poultry—Springers, 2 lbs and over 17¢; under 2 lbs, 17¢; old roosters, 9¢; hens, over 4 lbs, 14¢; light, 4 lbs and under, 13¢; ducks, under 3 lbs, 10¢; spring ducks, 3 lbs and over, 12¢; white, 4 lbs and over, 11¢; turkeys, 8 lbs and over, 18¢; old toms, 18¢; young, 18¢.

Cattle—Shippers \$7.25@8.15; butcher steers, extra \$7.75@7.85, good to choice \$6.50@7.65, common to fair \$4.75@6.25; heifers, extra \$7, good to choice \$6.25@6.90, common to fair \$4.50@6.15; cows, extra \$6.25@6.50, good to choice \$5.50@6.15, common to fair \$3.50@5.25; canners \$2.75@4.

Bulls—Bologna \$5.50@6.15, extra \$6.25@6.35, fat bulls \$6@6.25.

Calves—Extra \$11, fair to good \$8.50@10.75, common and large \$5@10.50.

Hogs—Selected heavy \$8.90@9.10, good to choice packers and butchers \$9.10@9.15, mixed packers \$9@9.10, stags \$4.25@6.75, common to choice heavy fat sows \$4.50@8.60, extra \$8.65, light shippers \$9@9.25, pigs (110 lbs and less) \$3.50@8.25.

Sheep—Extra light \$4@4.10, good to choice \$3.50@3.90, common to fair \$1.75@3.25, heavy sheep \$3.25@3.75. Lambs—Extra \$8, good to choice \$7.50@7.90, common to fair \$4.50@7.25, culls \$3.50@4, yearlings \$3.50@5.50, stock ewes \$3.25@4.50.

### SHERIFF THWARTS MOB.

Guthrie, Okla.—With an excited mob bent on lynching their prisoner, Sheriff Mahoney, of Guthrie, and two officers, rushing Lewis Green, a negro, to Perry, abandoned their motor car at Mulhall and took to the brush, according to a report reaching here. Chief of Police Lon Muxlow and Policemen Isaac H. Caldwell were shot and killed by Green, at Green's business place where the officers went to make a liquor raid. The negro surrendered when Sheriff Mahoney arrived.

Tainted Food Dangerous.  
Letting the birds get at tainted food is dangerous business this time of year.

## IT'S GOING TO RAIN

Better Come and See Us about  
the New Metal Roof at once.



## Berea School of Roofing

HENRY LENGFELLNER, Manager

Phone 7 or 187 Tinshop on Jackson Street, Berea, Ky